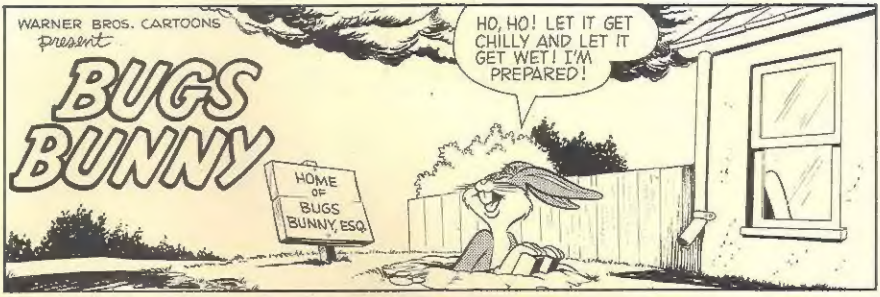
DELL

FEB.-MARCH

10¢

Bugs Bunny



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BUGS BUNNY, No. 59, Feb.-Mar., 1958. Published bi-monthly by Dell Publishing Co., Inc., 261 Fifth Avenue, New York 16, N. Y. George T. Delacorte, Jr., Publisher; Helen Meyer, President; Paul R. Lilly, Executive Vice-President; Harold Clark, Vice-Pres.-Advertising Director; Albert P. Delacorte, Treasurer. Second-class mail privileges authorized at New York, New York. Subscriptions in U.S.A. and Canada 60c per year; foreign subscriptions $1.00 per year. **Dell Subscription Service:** 10 West 33rd Street, New York 1, N. Y. © 1958, by Warner Bros. Pictures, Inc. All rights reserved. Printed in U.S.A. Designed and produced by Western Printing & Lithographing Co

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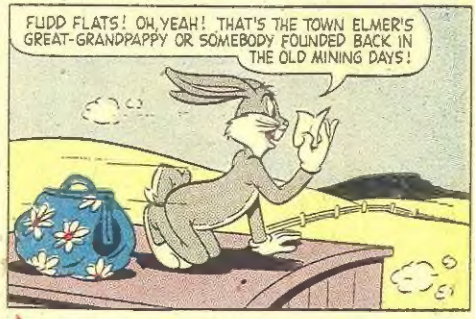
WARNER BROS. CARTOONS
Present

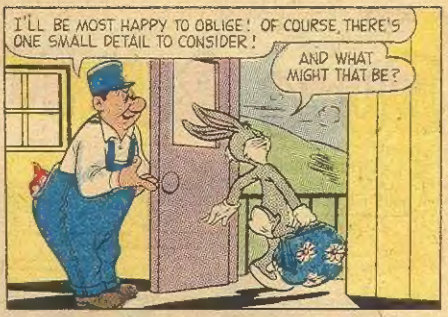
BUGS BUNNY

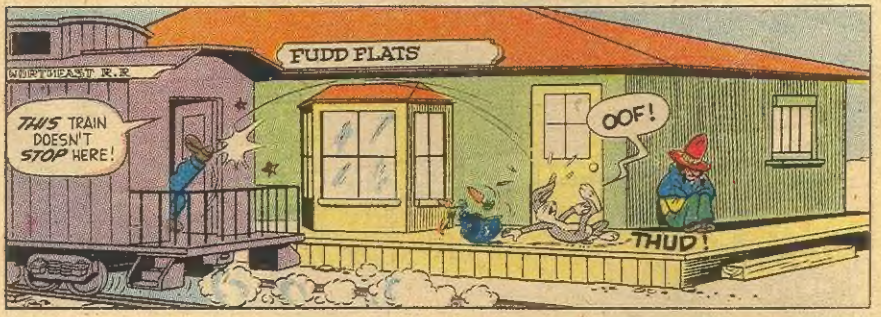
The RAIDERS of FUDD FLATS



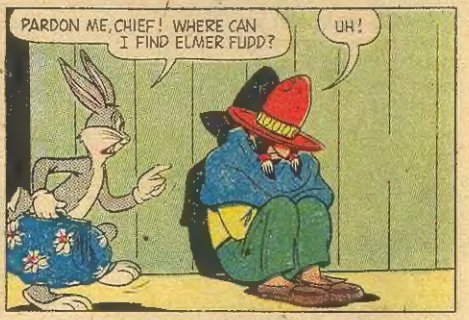
DELL COMICS ARE GOOD COMICS

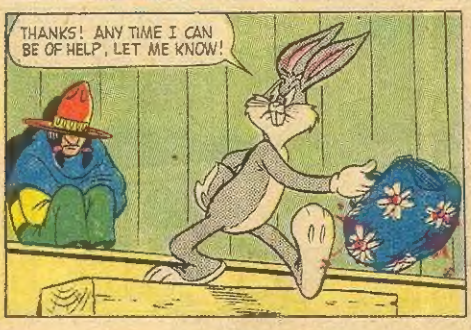
WHY, YES! DO YOU WISH TO GET OFF, SIR?
I WOULDN'T MIND!

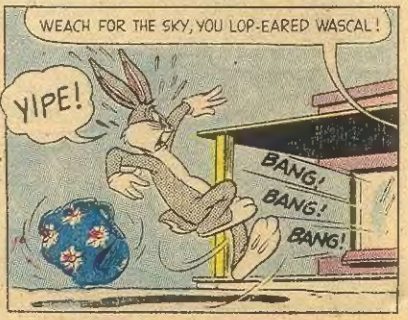

I'LL BE MOST HAPPY TO OBLIGE! OF COURSE, THERE'S ONE SMALL DETAIL TO CONSIDER!
AND WHAT MIGHT THAT BE?


FUDD FLATS
NORTHEAST R.R.
THIS TRAIN DOESN'T STOP HERE!
OOF!
THUD!

WISE ALECK! SEE IF I EVER RIDE HIS CRUMMY TRAIN AGAIN!


PARDON ME, CHIEF! WHERE CAN I FIND ELMER FUDD?
UH!

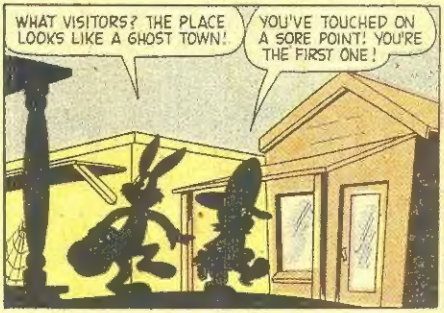

THANKS! ANY TIME I CAN BE OF HELP, LET ME KNOW!

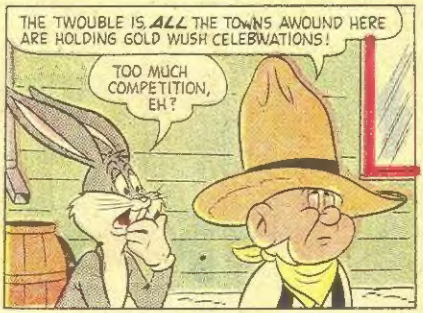

WEACH FOR THE SKY, YOU LOP-EARED WASCAL!
YIPE!
BANG!
BANG!
BANG!

SPLASH!
HAHAHAHA HAHAHAHA!

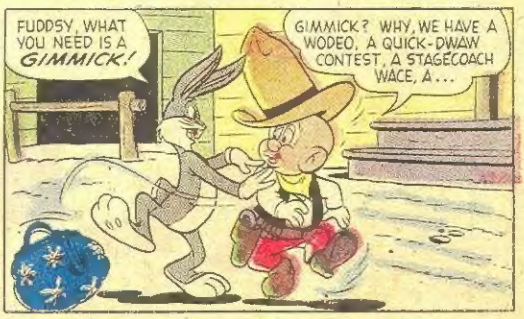
!
DON'T BE AFWAID, OLD FWIEND! THEY'RE ONLY BLANKS!

WHAT'S THE BIG IDEA, FUDDSY?
IT'S PART OF OUR GOLD WUSH DAYS CELEBWATION! WE GWEET ALL THE VISITORS THAT WAY!
BLACKSMITH
FUDD FLATS CENTENNIAL

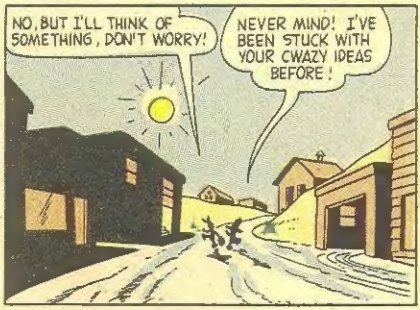

WHAT VISITORS? THE PLACE LOOKS LIKE A GHOST TOWN!
YOU'VE TOUCHED ON A SORE POINT! YOU'RE THE FIRST ONE!

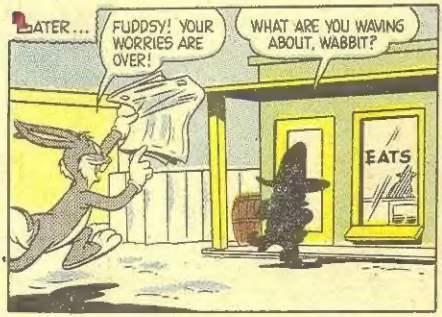

THE TWOUBLE IS, ALL THE TOWNS AWOUND HERE ARE HOLDING GOLD WUSH CELEBWATIONS!
TOO MUCH COMPETITION, EH?

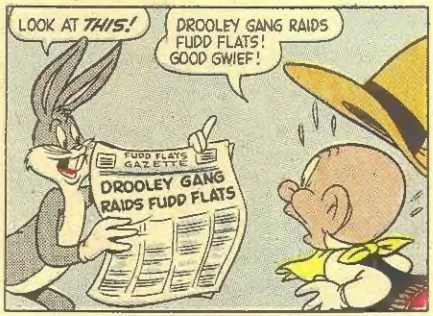
YES! AND AS CHAIRMAN OF THE CELEBWATION COMMITTEE, I'M ON THE SPOT! ALL THE MERCHANTS ARE PUTTING TEWWIFIC PWESSURE ON ME!


FUDDSY, WHAT YOU NEED IS A GIMMICK!
GIMMICK? WHY, WE HAVE A WODEO, A QUICK-DWAW CONTEST, A STAGECOACH WACE, A...

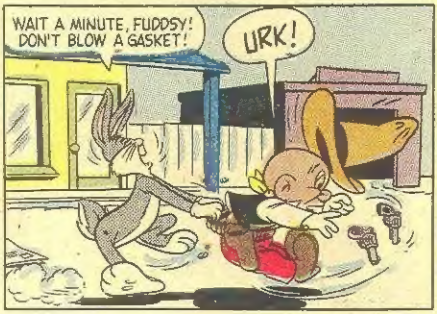
NAW! ANYBODY CAN HAVE THAT STUFF! I MEAN SOMETHING *DIFFERENT!*
ANY SUGGESTIONS, WABBIT?
FUDD FLATS BANK


NO, BUT I'LL THINK OF SOMETHING, DON'T WORRY!
NEVER MIND! I'VE BEEN STUCK WITH YOUR CWAZY IDEAS BEFORE!


LATER...
FUDDSY! YOUR WORRIES ARE OVER!
WHAT ARE YOU WAVING ABOUT, WABBIT?
EATS


LOOK AT *THIS!*
DROOLEY GANG RAIDS FUDD FLATS! GOOD GWIEF!
FUDD FLATS GAZETTE
DROOLEY GANG RAIDS FUDD FLATS

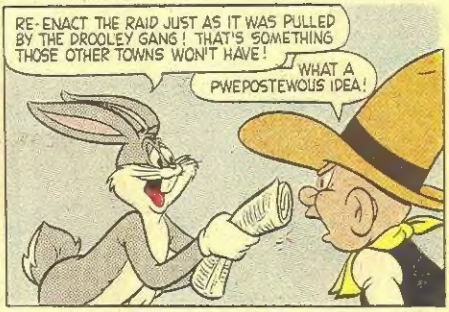
WHICH WAY DID THEY GO? GET THE SHEWIFF! ORGANIZE A POSSE!
?
ATS


WAIT A MINUTE, FUDDSY! DON'T BLOW A GASKET!
URK!

LOOK AT THE *DATE* ON THIS PAPER!
D-DATE? FEBRUARY 6-1887! HRUMPH!

I DON'T WANT TO BUY ANY 70-YEAR-OLD PAPER!
I'M NOT TRYING TO SELL IT TO YOU! I ONLY BORROWED IT FROM THE NEWSPAPER OFFICE!

I WAS OVER IN THEIR OFFICE BROWSING THROUGH THE OLD FILES AND SPOTTED THIS! IT'S YOUR GIMMICK... THE THING YOU NEED TO PUT LIFE IN THIS DEAD CELEBRATION!
I-I DON'T GET IT!

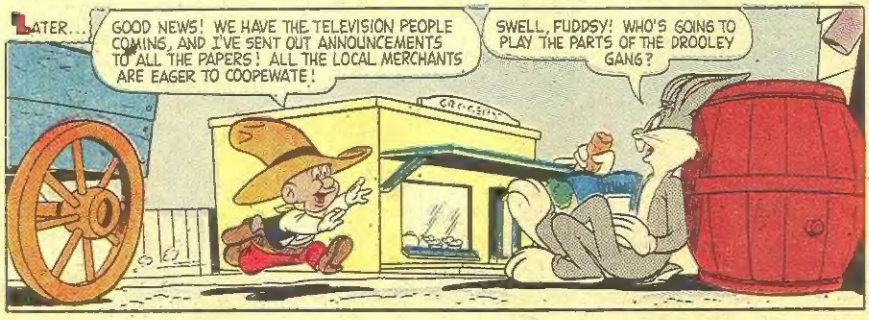

RE-ENACT THE RAID JUST AS IT WAS PULLED BY THE DROOLEY GANG! THAT'S SOMETHING THOSE OTHER TOWNS WON'T HAVE!
WHAT A PWEPOSTEWOUS IDEA!

WHAT DO YOU MEAN, PREPOSTEROUS? I'LL BET NO OTHER TOWN WOULD THINK OF IT!
GO AWAY, WABBIT!

INCIDENTALLY, A LI'L CLUCK NAMED PHINEAS FUDD WAS THE HERO OF THE DAY! HE TRACKED THE GANG TO THEIR LAIR!
PHINEAS FUDD WAS MY GWEAT-GWANDFATHER!

OH, WELL. I TRIED TO HELP!
I COULD PLAY THE PART OF PHINEAS FUDD! MAYBE WE COULD GET THE TELEVISION PEOPLE TO BE HERE! I'D BE ON SIXTY MILLION SCWEENS!

WABBIT, I'VE BEEN THINKING IT OVER! I THINK IT'S A GWEAT IDEA! I WILL PWESENT THE IDEA TO THE COMMITTEE!


LATER...
GOOD NEWS! WE HAVE THE TELEVISION PEOPLE COMING, AND I'VE SENT OUT ANNOUNCEMENTS TO ALL THE PAPERS! ALL THE LOCAL MERCHANTS ARE EAGER TO COOPEWATE!
SWELL, FUDDSY! WHO'S GOING TO PLAY THE PARTS OF THE DROOLEY GANG?

HMM! I NEVER THOUGHT ABOUT THAT! ALL THE TOWNSPEOPLE WILL BE BUSY PLAYING TOWNSPEOPLE! MAYBE WE CAN HIRE SOME PWOFESSIONAL ACTORS!
THAT WOULD COST A LOT!

I HAVE AN IDEA! WHY DON'T I GO OUT TO THE HILLS AND DIG UP SOME LOCAL TALENT! THEY'D BE GLAD TO DO IT FOR NOTHING JUST TO GET ON TV!
A GWEAT IDEA!

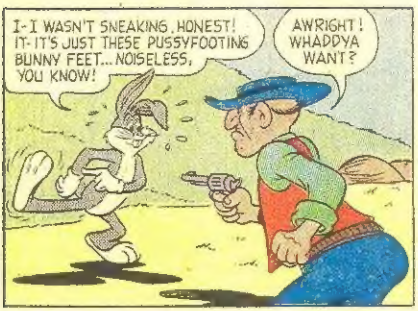
SHORTLY...
SAY, THEY PAY BIG MONEY ON TELEVISION, DON'T THEY? I'D BE GLAD TO ACT FOR A THOUSAND BUCKS!
ER, UH, EXCUSE ME! I SUDDENLY REMEMBERED I LEFT THE WATER RUNNING IN THE KITCHEN SINK!

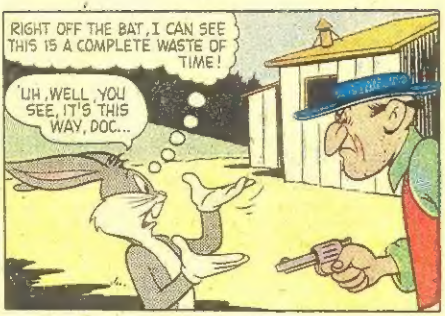
RATS! ALL THE PEOPLE UP IN THESE PARTS ARE TOO WISE! MAYBE I BETTER GO 'WAY BACK WHERE THEY DON'T HAVE TELEVISION!

SOON...
OH-OH! THERE'S A SHACK WITHOUT ANY TV AERIAL! THAT CLUCK LOOKS AS IF HE MIGHT WORK FOR NOTHING!

SAY, PARDON ME, DOC!
EH?

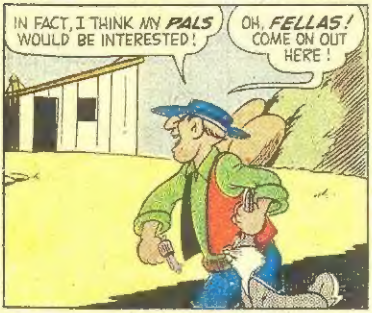
YIPE! D-DON'T P-POINT THAT THING AT ME! IT MIGHT BE LOADED!
WHADDYA MEAN SNEAKIN' UP ON ME LIKE THAT?
CLICK!

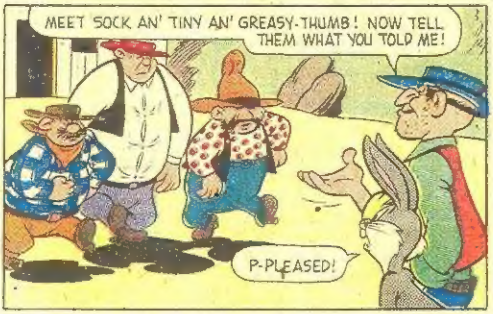

I-I WASN'T SNEAKING, HONEST! IT-IT'S JUST THESE PUSSYFOOTING BUNNY FEET... NOISELESS, YOU KNOW!
AWRIGHT! WHADDYA WANT?


RIGHT OFF THE BAT, I CAN SEE THIS IS A COMPLETE WASTE OF TIME!
UH, WELL, YOU SEE, IT'S THIS WAY, DOC...

BUGS EXPLAINS...
...BUT I KNOW *YOU* WON'T BE INTERESTED! SORRY TO HAVE BOTHERED YOU!
!

WHADDYA MEAN I'M NOT INTERESTED? I'M VERY *MUCH* INTERESTED!
URK!


IN FACT, I THINK MY *PALS* WOULD BE INTERESTED!
OH, *FELLAS!* COME ON OUT HERE!

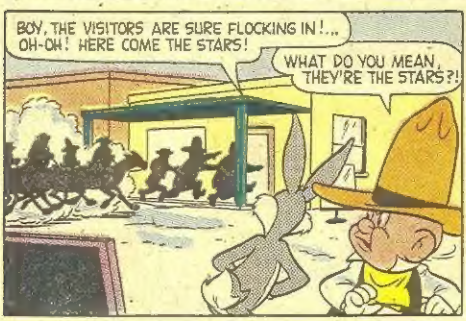

MEET SOCK AN' TINY AN' GREASY-THUMB! NOW TELL THEM WHAT YOU TOLD ME!
P-PLEASED!

MINUTES LATER...
I THINK IT'S A GREAT IDEA, DON'T YOU, BOYS? IN FACT, WE'LL BE GLAD TO ACT FOR *NOTHIN'*, JUST FOR TH' EXCITEMENT!
YOU *WOULD?*
YUP!
YUP!
AN' YUP!

SURE! THINGS GET PRETTY DULL UP HERE IN THESE HILLS! WE'LL BE DOWN THERE BRIGHT AN' EARLY, WON'T WE, BOYS?
YUP!
YUP!
AN' YUP!
CRUNCH!

WELL, ELMER HAS NOTHING MORE TO WORRY ABOUT! IT WAS A LUCKY DAY FOR HIM WHEN OL' BUGSY CAME TO TOWN!

THE DAY OF THE BIG RAID...
EVERYTHING ALL SET FOR THE BIG EVENT, ELMER?
DON'T BOTHER ME NOW! I'M TWYING TO DECIDE IF MY PWOFILE OR A STWAIGHT SHOT OF MY FACE LOOKS BETTER!
FRANKLY, I THINK THE BACK OF HIS HEAD HAS MORE EXPRESSION!
KORN TV


BOY, THE VISITORS ARE SURE FLOCKING IN!... OH-OH! HERE COME THE STARS!
WHAT DO YOU MEAN, THEY'RE THE STARS?!

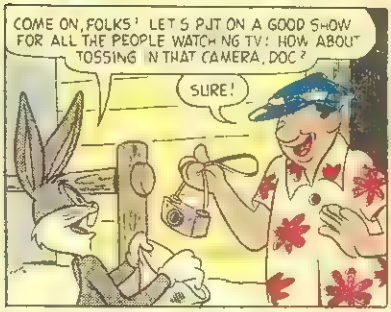
I AM THE STAR! DON'T FORGET IT WAS MY GWEAT-GWANDPAPPY WHO WAN THE BANDITS DOWN!
OKAY, OKAY!

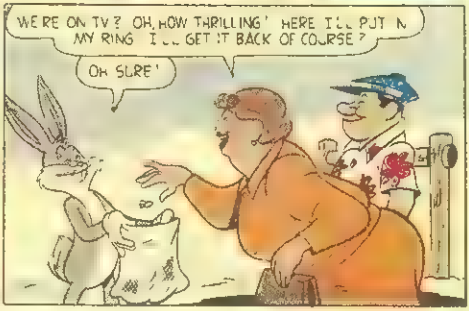
I SEE YOU'RE ALREADY MADE UP, BOYS!
SURE! WE WANT TO DO THIS THING RIGHT, DON'T WE, BOYS?
YUP!
YUP!
AN' YUP!

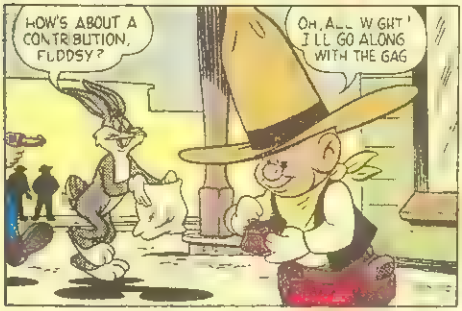
NOW DON'T FORGET, MEN! I WILL CHASE YOU TO COYOTE PASS WHERE ANOTHER TV CAMERA IS STATIONED! THERE YOU WILL THWOW DOWN YOUR GUNS AND SUWWENDER!
YUP!
YUP!
AN' YUP!

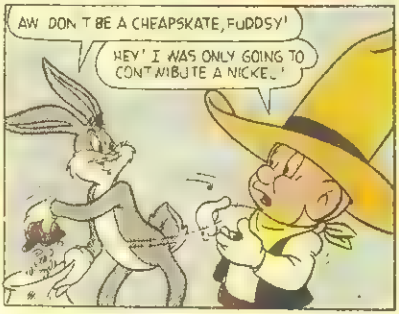
ALL SET, MISTER FUDD!
VEWY WELL! LET THE WAID BEGIN!
KORN TV
YAHOO!
YEEOW!
BANG!
BANG!
BANG!
SOCK, YOU AN' TINY HIT TH' BANK! ME AN' GREASY THUMB LL TAKE CARE OF TH' JEWELRY STORE!
YUP!
YUP!
AN YUP!
THE RAID COMES OFF WITH CLOCKWORK PRECISION...
MIGHT AS WELL GET TH CASH OUT OF TH' VAULT, TOO!
YESSIR!
HEH HEH
WE GOTTA MAKE THIS REAL REALISTIC, YOU KNOW!
OH SURE MISTER BANDIT
NUDGE!
FUDD FLATS BANK
WE GET EVERTHING, GREASY-THUMB?
EVERYTHING INCLUDIN TH CLERK'S BRIDGEWORK BOSS!
FUDD FLATS JEWELER
HEY NOW ABOUT YOU TAKIN THIS SACK AN COLLECTIN FROM TH TOURISTS?
OH SURE, MISTER BANDIT

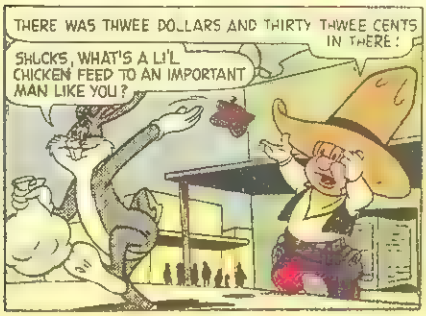
STEP RIGHT UP, FOLKS HOW'S ABOUT CONTRIBUTIN' SOMETHIN TO TH' POOR STARVIN BANDITS WELFARE FUND?
SURE! HERE'S A QUARTER!
HA! HA! WHAT A CARD! HERE'S A DOLLAR


COME ON, FOLKS! LET'S PUT ON A GOOD SHOW FOR ALL THE PEOPLE WATCHING TV: HOW ABOUT TOSSING IN THAT CAMERA, DOC?
SURE!

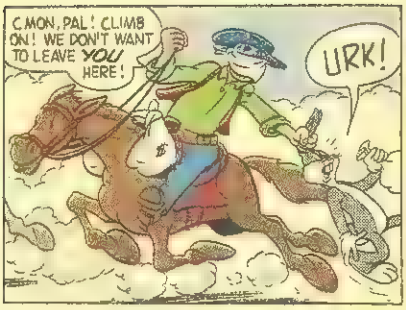

WE'RE ON TV? OH, HOW THRILLING! HERE I'LL PUT IN MY RING I'LL GET IT BACK OF COURSE?
OH SURE!

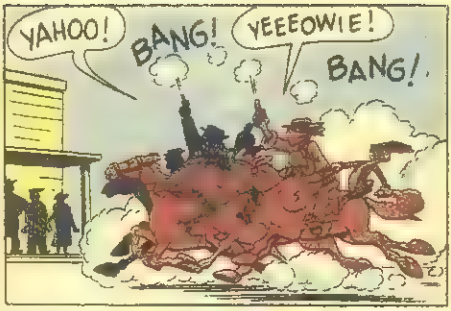

HOW'S ABOUT A CONTRIBUTION, FUDDSY?
OH, ALL RIGHT! I'LL GO ALONG WITH THE GAG

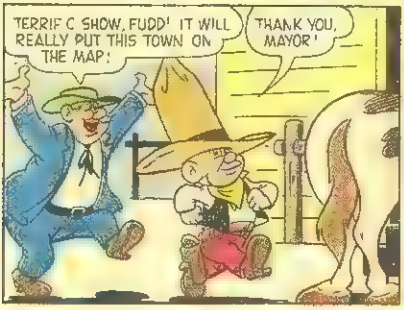

AW DON'T BE A CHEAPSKATE, FUDDSY!
HEY! I WAS ONLY GOING TO CONTRIBUTE A NICKEL!

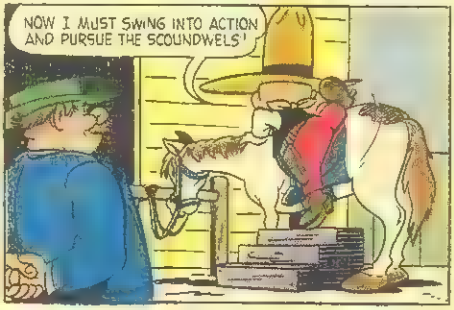

THERE WAS THWEE DOLLARS AND THIRTY THWEE CENTS IN THERE!
SHUCKS, WHAT'S A LI'L CHICKEN FEED TO AN IMPORTANT MAN LIKE YOU?

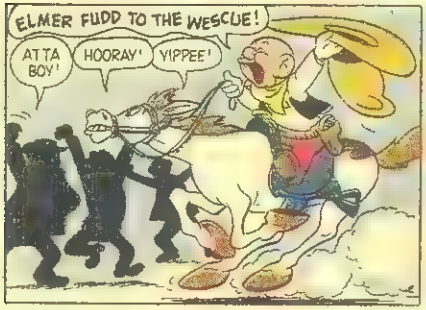
OKAY, GANG! LET'S GO!

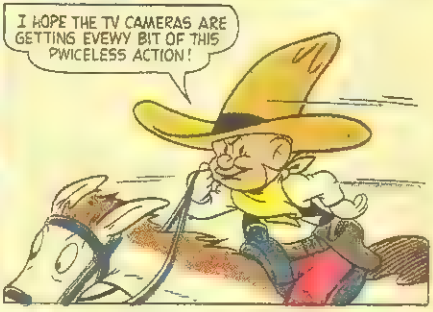

C'MON, PAL! CLIMB ON! WE DON'T WANT TO LEAVE YOU HERE!
URK!

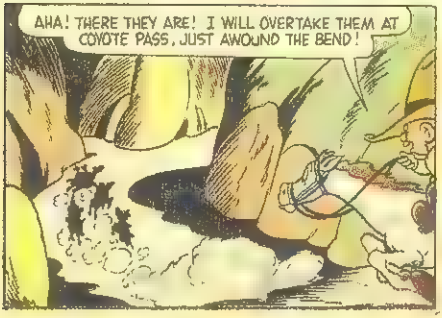

YAHOO!
BANG!
YEEEOWIE!
BANG!

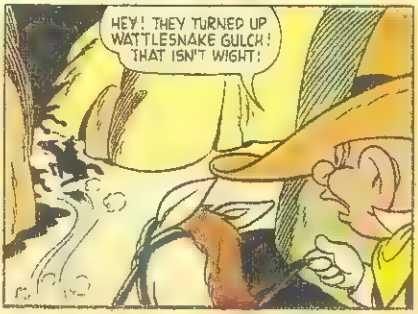

TERRIF'C SHOW, FUDD! IT WILL REALLY PUT THIS TOWN ON THE MAP!
THANK YOU, MAYOR!

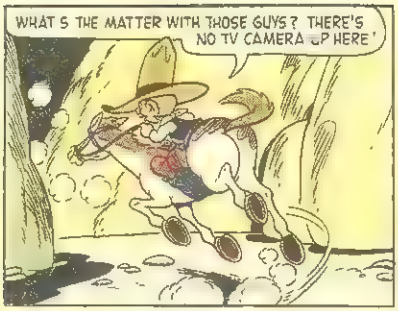

NOW I MUST SWING INTO ACTION AND PURSUE THE SCOUNDWELS!

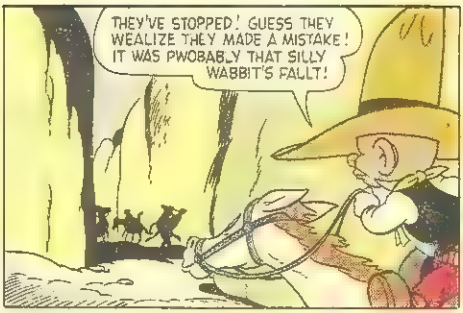

ELMER FUDD TO THE WESCUE!
AT TA BOY!
HOORAY!
YIPPEE!

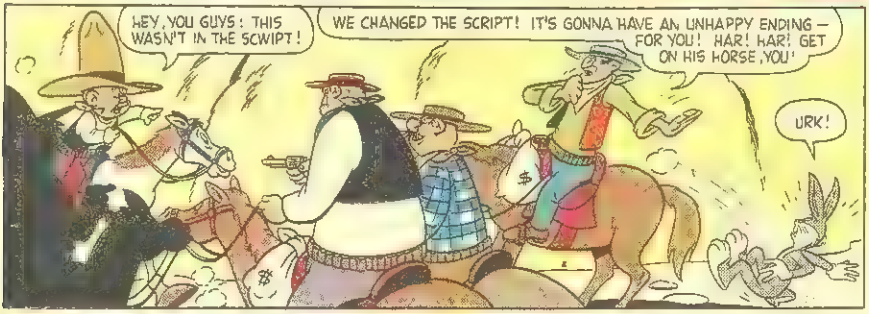

I HOPE THE TV CAMERAS ARE GETTING EVEWY BIT OF THIS PWICELESS ACTION!

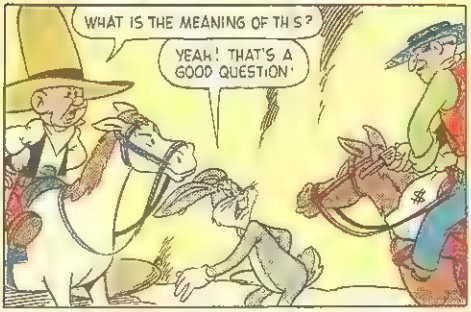

AHA! THERE THEY ARE! I WILL OVERTAKE THEM AT COYOTE PASS, JUST AWOUND THE BEND!

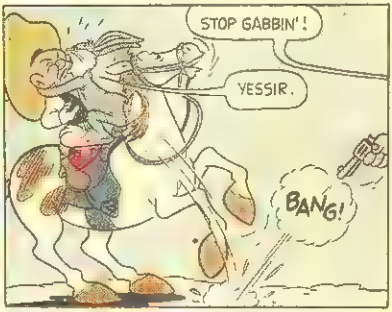

HEY! THEY TURNED UP WATTLESNAKE GULCH! THAT ISN'T WIGHT!

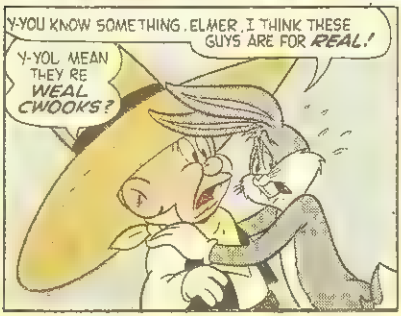

WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH THOSE GUYS? THERE'S NO TV CAMERA UP HERE!

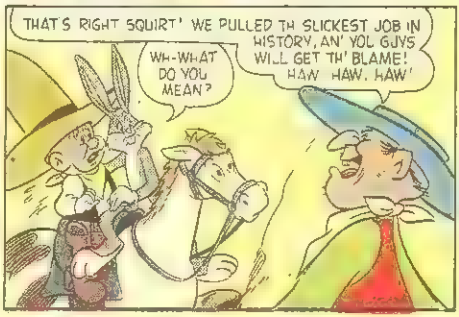

THEY'VE STOPPED! GUESS THEY WEALIZE THEY MADE A MISTAKE! IT WAS PWOBABLY THAT SILLY WABBIT'S FAULT!

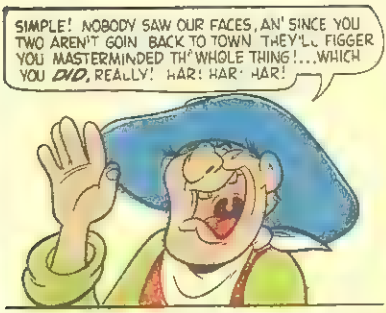

HEY, YOU GUYS! THIS WASN'T IN THE SCWIPT!
WE CHANGED THE SCRIPT! IT'S GONNA HAVE AN UNHAPPY ENDING — FOR YOU! HAR! HAR! GET ON HIS HORSE, YOU!
URK!

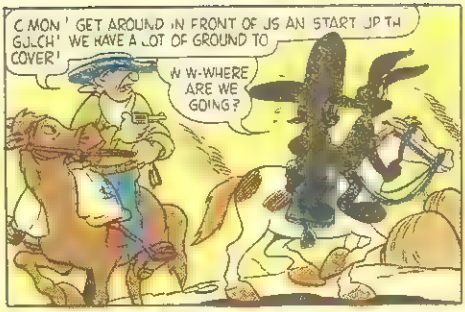

WHAT IS THE MEANING OF THIS?
YEAH! THAT'S A GOOD QUESTION!

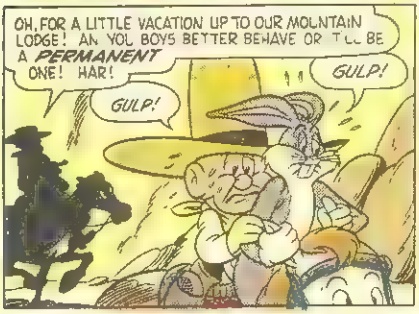

STOP GABBIN'!
YESSIR.
BANG!

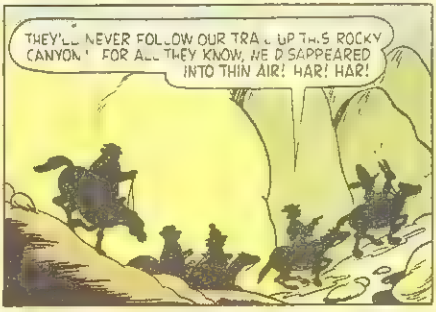

Y-YOU KNOW SOMETHING, ELMER, I THINK THESE GUYS ARE FOR REAL!
Y-YOU MEAN THEY RE WEAL CWOOKS?

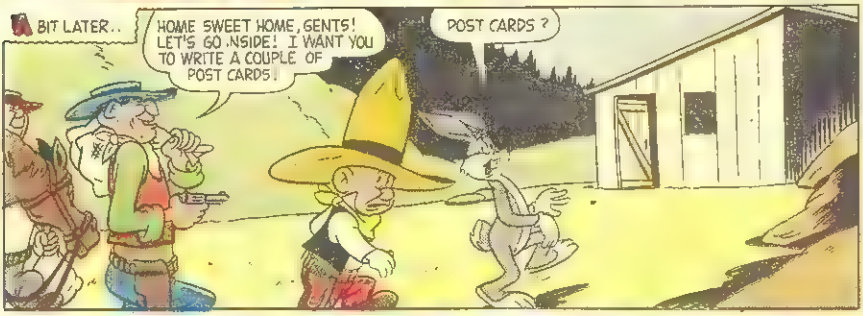

THAT'S RIGHT SQUIRT! WE PULLED TH SLICKEST JOB IN HISTORY, AN' YOU GUYS WILL GET TH' BLAME! HAW, HAW, HAW!
WH-WHAT DO YOU MEAN?


SIMPLE! NOBODY SAW OUR FACES, AN' SINCE YOU TWO AREN'T GOIN BACK TO TOWN THEY'LL FIGGER YOU MASTERMINDED TH' WHOLE THING!...WHICH YOU *DID*, REALLY! HAR! HAR! HAR!

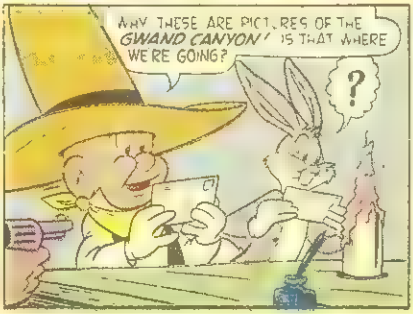

C MON' GET AROUND IN FRONT OF US AN START UP TH GULCH' WE HAVE A LOT OF GROUND TO COVER!
W-W-WHERE ARE WE GOING?

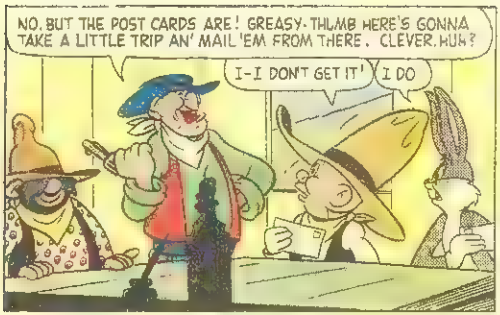

OH, FOR A LITTLE VACATION UP TO OUR MOUNTAIN LODGE! AN YOU BOYS BETTER BEHAVE OR I'LL BE A *PERMANENT* ONE! HAR!
GULP!
GULP!

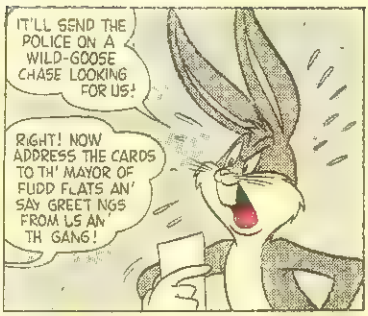

THEY'LL NEVER FOLLOW OUR TRAIL UP THIS ROCKY CANYON' FOR ALL THEY KNOW, WE D SAPPEARED INTO THIN AIR! HAR! HAR!

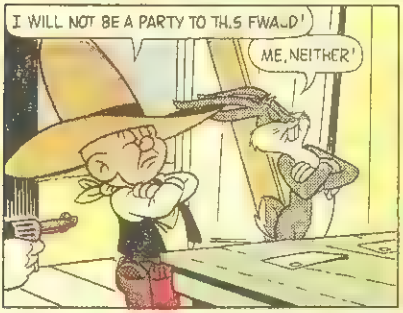

BIT LATER..
HOME SWEET HOME, GENTS! LET'S GO INSIDE! I WANT YOU TO WRITE A COUPLE OF POST CARDS!
POST CARDS ?

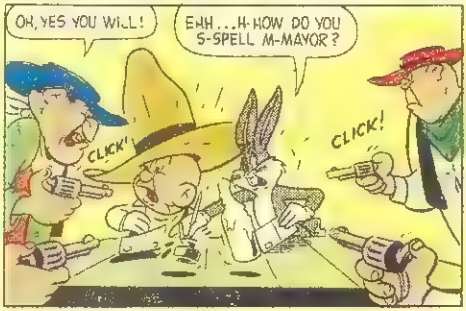
SURE! WE WOULDN'T WANT TH' FOLKS AT HOME TO WORRY ABOUT YOU! YOU GOTTA LET 'EM KNOW WHERE YOU ARE!
OH, THAT'S VERY CONSIDERATE OF YOU!
YEAH

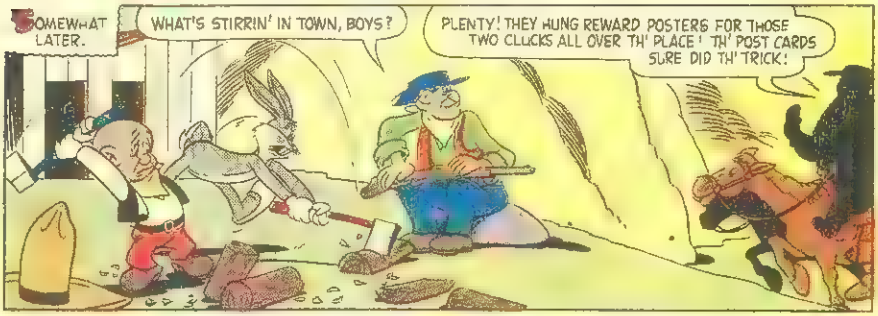

WHY THESE ARE PICTURES OF THE *GWAND CANYON'* IS THAT WHERE WE RE GOING?
?

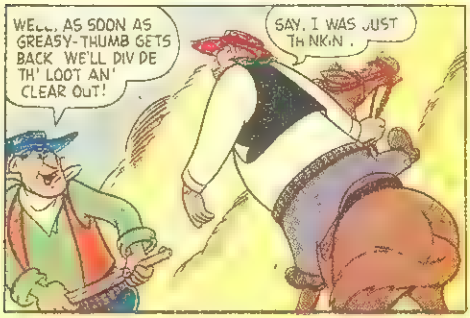

NO, BUT THE POST CARDS ARE! GREASY-THUMB HERE'S GONNA TAKE A LITTLE TRIP AN' MAIL 'EM FROM THERE. CLEVER, HUH?
I-I DON'T GET IT!
I DO

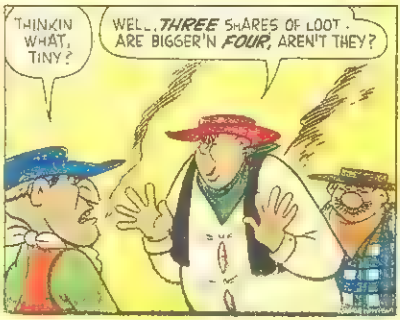

IT'LL SEND THE POLICE ON A WILD-GOOSE CHASE LOOKING FOR US!
RIGHT! NOW ADDRESS THE CARDS TO TH' MAYOR OF FUDD FLATS AN' SAY GREETINGS FROM US AN' TH GANG!

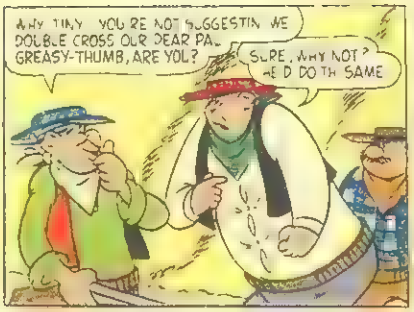

I WILL NOT BE A PARTY TO THIS FWAUD!
ME, NEITHER!

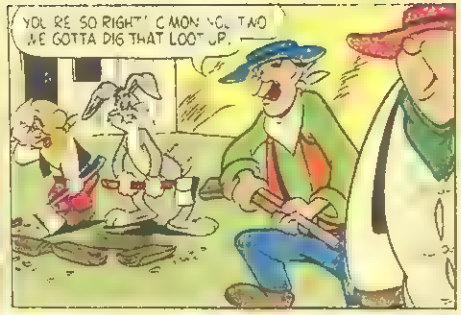

OH, YES YOU WILL!
EHH...H-HOW DO YOU S-SPELL M-MAYOR?
CLICK!
CLICK!

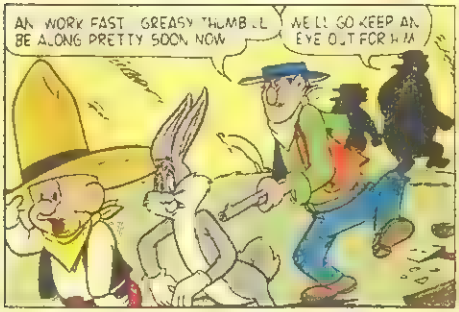

SOMEWHAT LATER.
WHAT'S STIRRIN' IN TOWN, BOYS?
PLENTY! THEY HUNG REWARD POSTERS FOR THOSE TWO CLUCKS ALL OVER TH' PLACE! TH' POST CARDS SURE DID TH' TRICK!

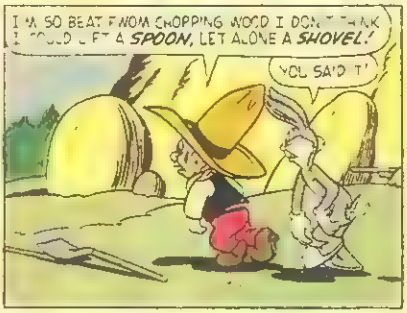

WELL, AS SOON AS GREASY-THUMB GETS BACK WE'LL DIV DE TH' LOOT AN' CLEAR OUT!
SAY, I WAS JUST THINKIN.

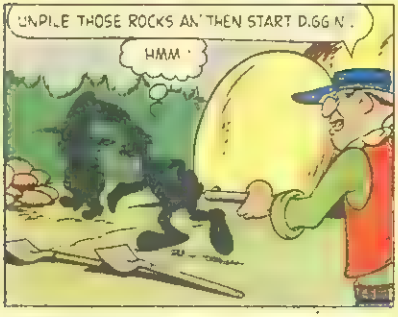

THINKIN WHAT, TINY?
WELL, THREE SHARES OF LOOT ARE BIGGER'N FOUR, AREN'T THEY?

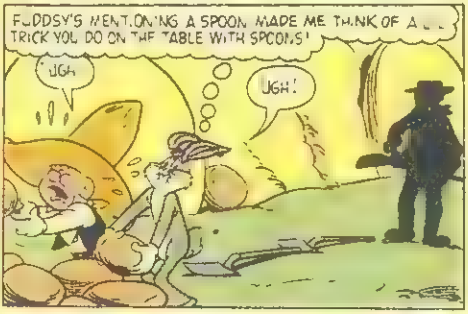

WHY TINY YOU'RE NOT SUGGESTIN' WE DOUBLE CROSS OUR DEAR PA... GREASY-THUMB, ARE YOU?
SURE. WHY NOT? WE'D DO TH' SAME

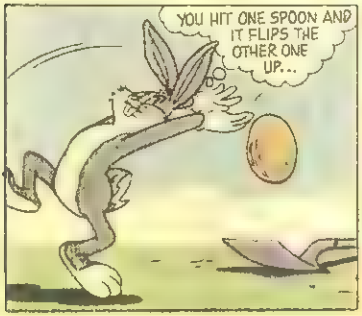

YOU'RE SO RIGHT! C'MON YOU TWO WE GOTTA DIG THAT LOOT UP.

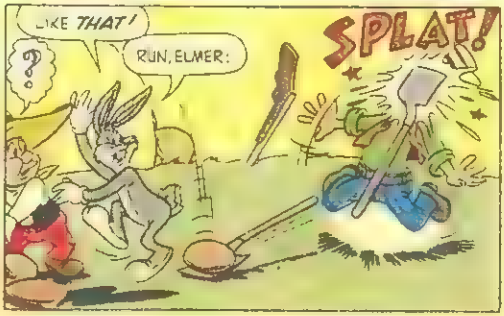

AN' WORK FAST GREASY THUMB'LL BE ALONG PRETTY SOON NOW
WE'LL GO KEEP AN' EYE OUT FOR HIM

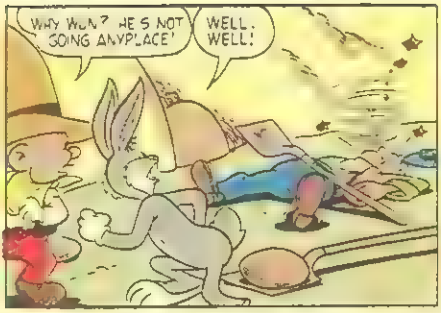

I'M SO BEAT FROM CHOPPING WOOD I DON'T THINK I COULD LIFT A SPOON, LET ALONE A SHOVEL!
YOU SAID IT!

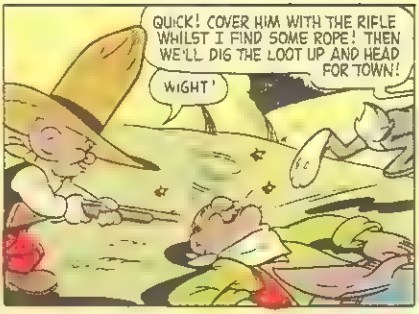

UNPILE THOSE ROCKS AN' THEN START DIGGIN'.
HMM

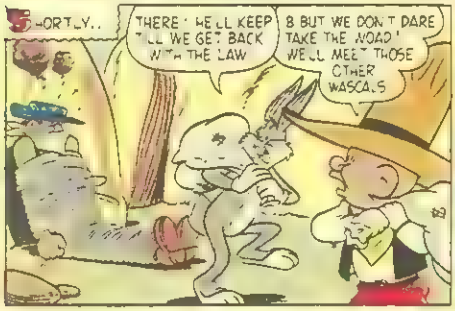

FUDDSY'S MENTIONING A SPOON MADE ME THINK OF A TRICK YOU DO ON THE TABLE WITH SPOONS!
UGH
UGH!


YOU HIT ONE SPOON AND IT FLIPS THE OTHER ONE UP...

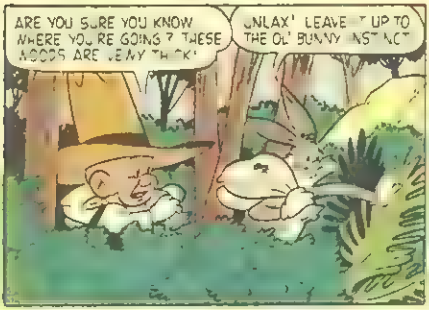

LIKE THAT!
?
RUN, ELMER!
SPLAT!

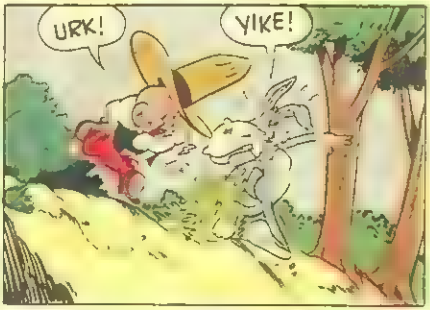

WHY WON'T HE'S NOT GOING ANYPLACE!
WELL, WELL!

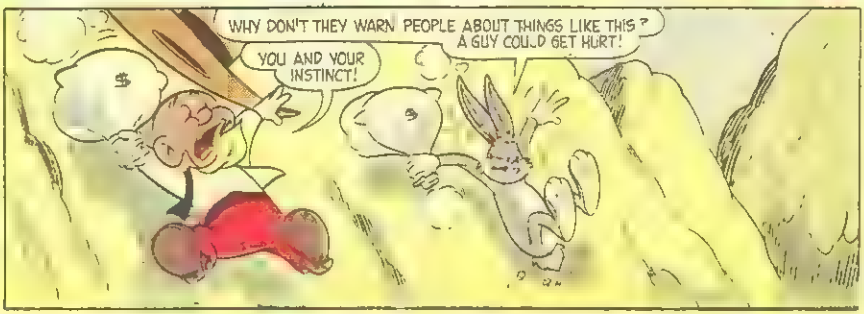

QUICK! COVER HIM WITH THE RIFLE WHILST I FIND SOME ROPE! THEN WE'LL DIG THE LOOT UP AND HEAD FOR TOWN!
WIGHT!

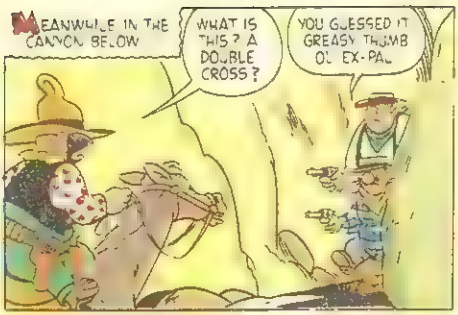

SHORTLY..
THERE! HE'LL KEEP TILL WE GET BACK WITH THE LAW
B BUT WE DON'T DARE TAKE THE ROAD! WE'LL MEET THOSE OTHER WASCALS

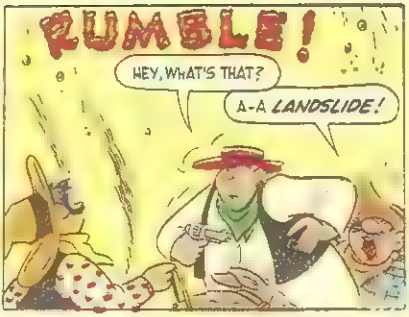
WE'LL TAKE A SHORT CUT THROUGH THE WOODS

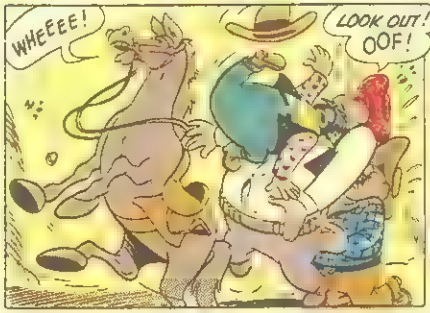

ARE YOU SURE YOU KNOW WHERE YOU'RE GOING? THESE WOODS ARE VERY THICK!
UNLAX! LEAVE IT UP TO THE OL' BUNNY INSTINCT

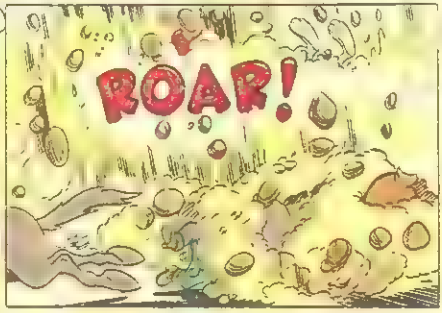

URK!
YIKE!

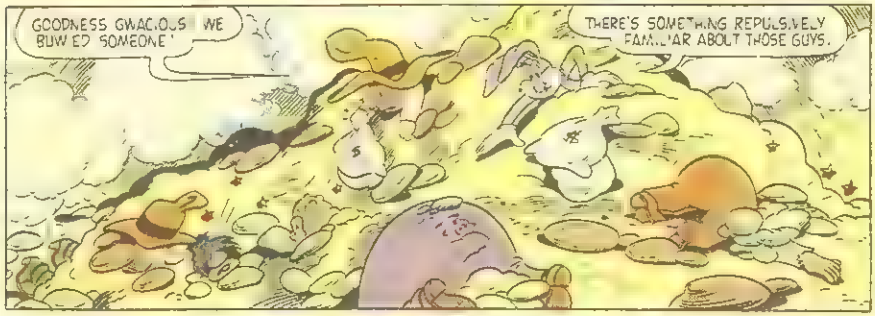

WHY DON'T THEY WARN PEOPLE ABOUT THINGS LIKE THIS? A GUY COULD GET HURT!
YOU AND YOUR INSTINCT!

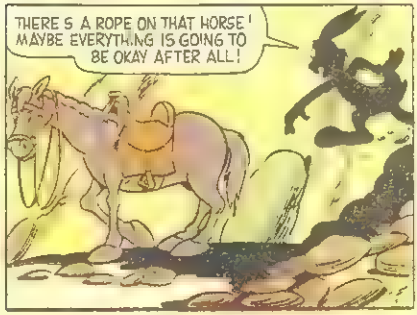

MEANWHILE IN THE CANYON BELOW
WHAT IS THIS? A DOUBLE CROSS?
YOU GUESSED IT GREASY THUMB OL' EX-PAL

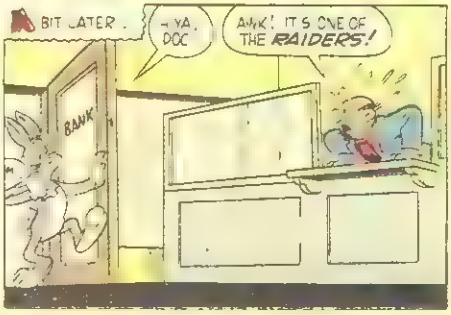

RUMBLE!
HEY, WHAT'S THAT?
A-A LANDSLIDE!

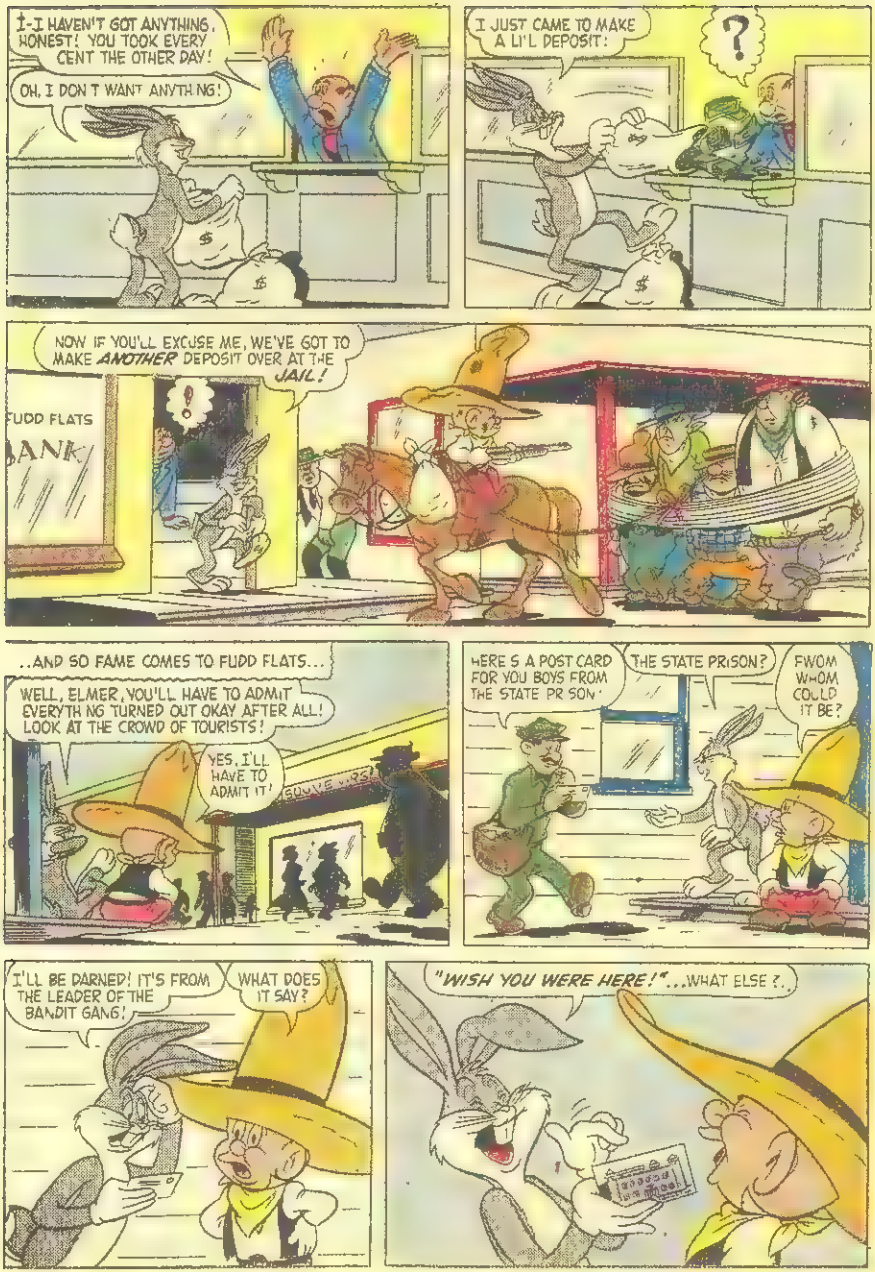

WHEEEE!
LOOK OUT!
OOF!

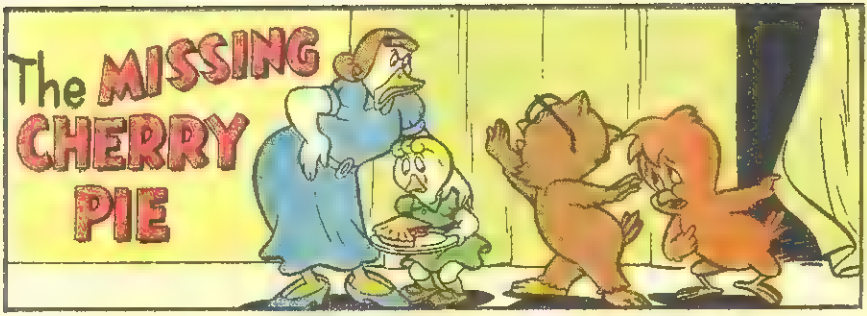

ROAR!


GOODNESS GRACIOUS WE BUMPED SOMEONE!
THERE'S SOMETHING REPULSIVELY FAMILIAR ABOUT THOSE GUYS.


THERE'S A ROPE ON THAT HORSE! MAYBE EVERYTHING IS GOING TO BE OKAY AFTER ALL!


A BIT LATER...
HI YA, DOC
AWK! IT'S ONE OF THE RAIDERS!
BANK


I-I HAVEN'T GOT ANYTHING, HONEST! YOU TOOK EVERY CENT THE OTHER DAY!
OH, I DON'T WANT ANYTHING!
I JUST CAME TO MAKE A LI'L DEPOSIT!
?
NOW IF YOU'LL EXCUSE ME, WE'VE GOT TO MAKE ANOTHER DEPOSIT OVER AT THE JAIL!
!
FUDD FLATS
BANK
..AND SO FAME COMES TO FUDD FLATS...
WELL, ELMER, YOU'LL HAVE TO ADMIT EVERYTHING TURNED OUT OKAY AFTER ALL! LOOK AT THE CROWD OF TOURISTS!
YES, I'LL HAVE TO ADMIT IT!
HERE'S A POST CARD FOR YOU BOYS FROM THE STATE PRISON.
THE STATE PRISON?
FROM WHOM COULD IT BE?
I'LL BE DARNED! IT'S FROM THE LEADER OF THE BANDIT GANG!
WHAT DOES IT SAY?
"WISH YOU WERE HERE!"...WHAT ELSE?..



When Henery Hawk came clumping sadly up onto the stage of the school auditorium, he looked as gloomy as the howling storm raging outside. Ollie Owl stared at him reprovingly.

"Really, Henery," declared Ollie very sharply, "you should be proud and happy to be on our Washington's birthday program."

"Shucks, Ollie," moaned Henery, "you like programs because you are so good in them. I always do something wrong."

"Well, Henery," Ollie advised, "concentrate on doing the right thing and you will have no trouble. Indeed, you might even be the hit of the program!"

But as more of the students came gaily up onto the stage, their cheeks rosy and shining from the wind and snow, Henery hunched down in a chair, looking gloomier than ever.

Finally, some of the girls from the cooking class scurried in noisily, the sweet smell of the freshly baked goodies they were carrying floating deliciously in the air.

"I think that having our homemade cherry pies in the cherry tree part of Washington's life was just simply a dandy idea!" one of the girls said excitedly. "Let's set them on a table backstage until we need them."

The girls disappeared behind the curtain and Ollie joined the crowd of parents and friends in the auditorium. Henery just sat hunched sadly on the stage until, suddenly, he heard strange scraping noises behind the scenery. Quickly, he darted back of the curtain to see what was causing the sounds. As much to his own surprise as to theirs, he found a family of nimble, quivery-nosed mice who had sniffed the delectable pies

"Wow!" gulped Henery in alarm. "Scat!... No, that's for cats. Anyway, get out of here, you robbers!"

"Squeak! Squeak!" the biggest mouse shrilled sadly.

Henery stopped his threatening advance as the mice huddled shaking in a corner, their big brown eyes staring wildly.

"Golly," Henery muttered in helpless resignation, "I wonder what George Washington would have done in a case like this. Well, I just can't chase these poor, hungry creatures out into the cold to freeze and starve," he decided, scooping out half of one juicy pie onto some paper and putting it gently down on the floor for the squeaky, cowering mice.

Just then, a voice hissed urgently, "Henery, it's time for the cherry tree scene!" And Ollie Owl appeared from behind a curtain, looking as bland and innocent as if he had not been spying on Henery.

But when the girls went backstage for the cherry pies, they rushed out again with cries of anguish.

"Someone has taken half of a pie!" one of the girls shrieked in a shocked voice.

Everyone started to jabber loudly at once, until Henery stepped forward slowly, his head drooping guiltily.

"I took the pie," he mumbled.

"Why, you greedy boy!" one girl gasped.

"Wait," interrupted Ollie Owl firmly. "I saw it all! He took the pie for some starving mice — not for himself."

"Oh," sniffed a teacher.

"Hmph!" snorted Ollie impatiently. "After all, this *is* Washington's birthday. So I think that Henery is the star of *this* program, because he told the truth!"

When everyone cheered in agreement, Henery smiled happily at Ollie.

WARNER BROS CARTOONS present

TWEETY and SYLVESTER in the REJECTED RESCUER

MY BOAT SINKING AND LEAVING ME MAROONED ON THIS SILLY ISLAND IS THE WORST LUCK I'VE EVER HAD! THAT'S THE LAST TIME I'LL EVER BUILD MY OWN BOAT!

I THREW A BOTTLE WITH A NOTE INSIDE INTO THE WATER TWO DAYS AGO! MY ONLY CHANCE TO BE SAVED IS TO HAVE SOMEBODY FIND IT!

I'D BETTER GET RESCUED PRETTY SOON OR I'LL STARVE TO PIECES FOR SURE! (GULP!)

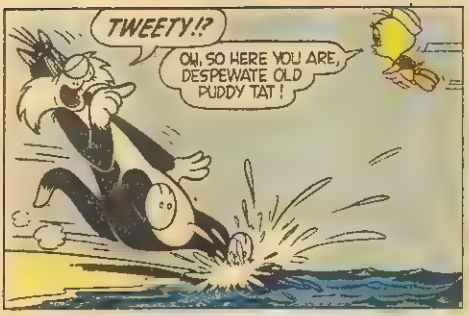
AHOY!

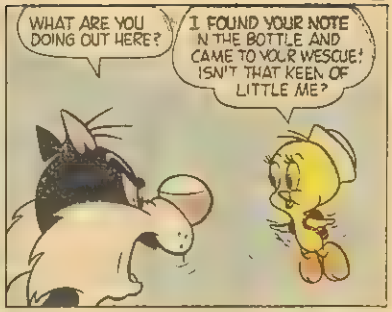
GROWL! RUMBLE!

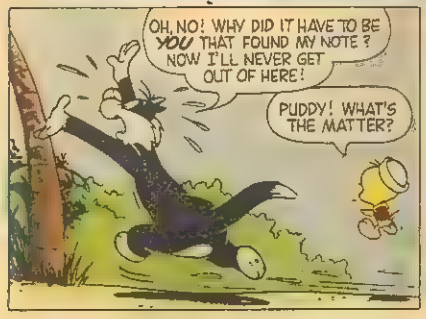
(GASP!) SOMEONE IS COMING! I'M SAVED! I'M SAVED!

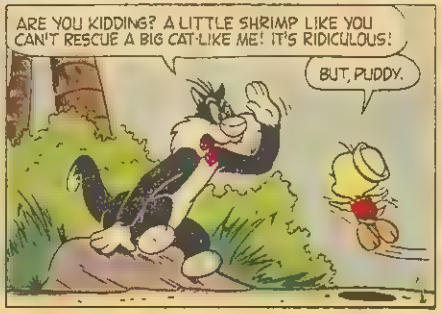
HELLO! ANYBODY HERE?

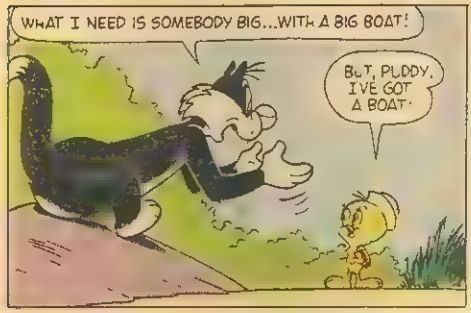
YES! YES! HERE I AM! THIS WAY! I'M OVER...

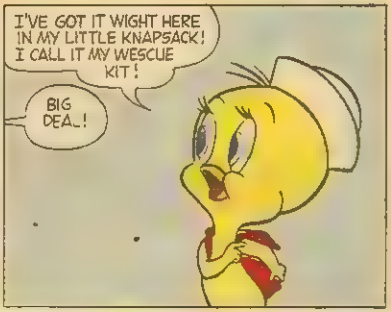

TWEETY!?
OH, SO HERE YOU ARE, DESPEWATE OLD PUDDY TAT!

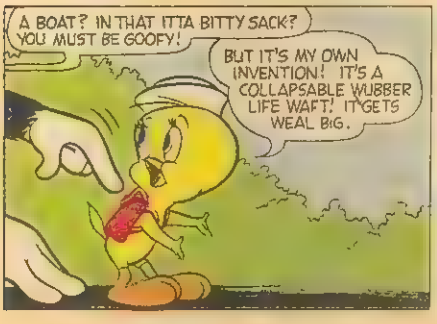

WHAT ARE YOU DOING OUT HERE?
I FOUND YOUR NOTE IN THE BOTTLE AND CAME TO YOUR WESCUE! ISN'T THAT KEEN OF LITTLE ME?

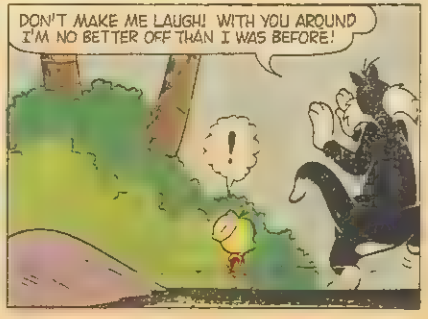

OH, NO! WHY DID IT HAVE TO BE YOU THAT FOUND MY NOTE? NOW I'LL NEVER GET OUT OF HERE!
PUDDY! WHAT'S THE MATTER?

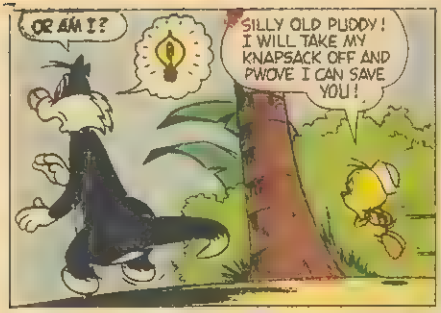

ARE YOU KIDDING? A LITTLE SHRIMP LIKE YOU CAN'T RESCUE A BIG CAT-LIKE ME! IT'S RIDICULOUS!
BUT, PUDDY.

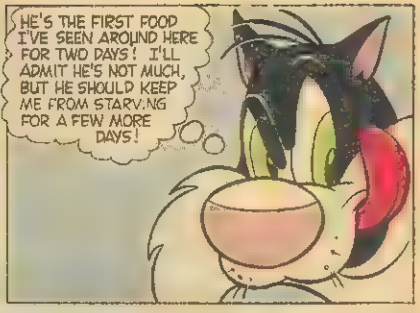

WHAT I NEED IS SOMEBODY BIG...WITH A BIG BOAT!
BUT, PUDDY. I'VE GOT A BOAT.

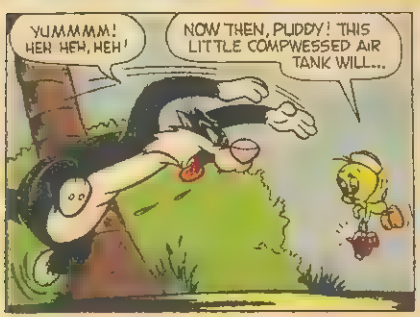

I'VE GOT IT WIGHT HERE IN MY LITTLE KNAPSACK! I CALL IT MY WESCUE KIT!
BIG DEAL!

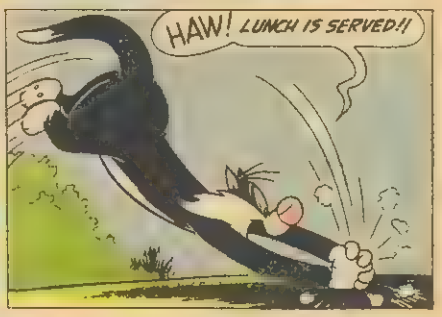

A BOAT? IN THAT ITTA BITTY SACK? YOU MUST BE GOOFY!
BUT IT'S MY OWN INVENTION! IT'S A COLLAPSABLE WUBBER LIFE WAFT! IT GETS WEAL BIG.

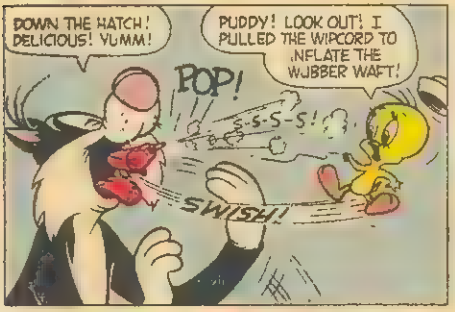

DON'T MAKE ME LAUGH! WITH YOU AROUND I'M NO BETTER OFF THAN I WAS BEFORE!
!

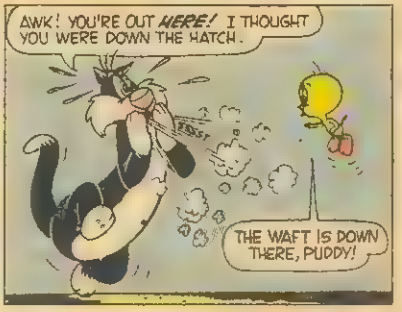

OR AM I?
SILLY OLD PUDDY! I WILL TAKE MY KNAPSACK OFF AND PWOVE I CAN SAVE YOU!

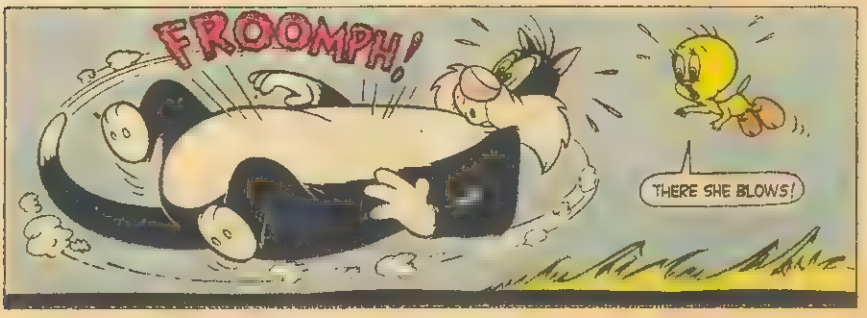

HE'S THE FIRST FOOD I'VE SEEN AROUND HERE FOR TWO DAYS! I'LL ADMIT HE'S NOT MUCH, BUT HE SHOULD KEEP ME FROM STARV.NG FOR A FEW MORE DAYS!

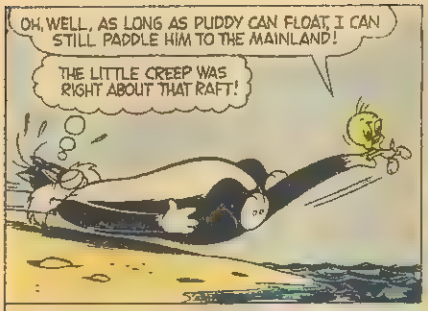

YUMMMM! HEH HEH, HEH!
NOW THEN, PUDDY! THIS LITTLE COMPWESSED AIR TANK WILL...

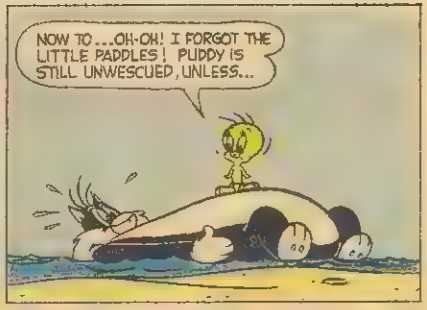

HAW! LUNCH IS SERVED!!

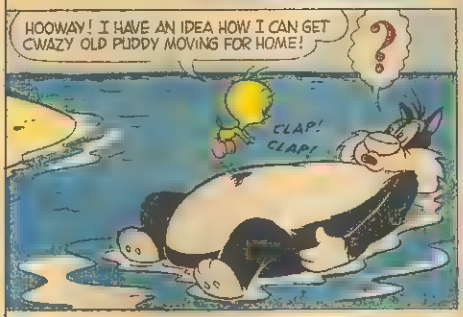

DOWN THE HATCH! DELICIOUS! YUMM!
PUDDY! LOOK OUT! I PULLED THE WIPCORD TO .NFLATE THE WJBBER WAFT!
POP!
S-S-S-S!
SWISH!

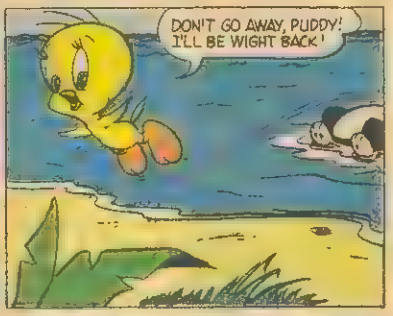

AWK! YOU'RE OUT HERE! I THOUGHT YOU WERE DOWN THE HATCH.
THE WAFT IS DOWN THERE, PUDDY!

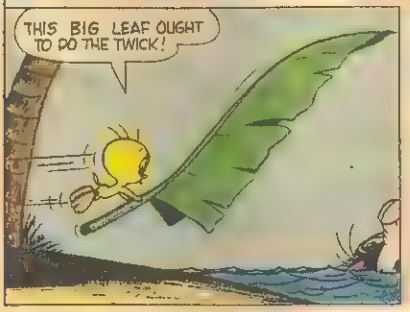

FROOMPH!
THERE SHE BLOWS!

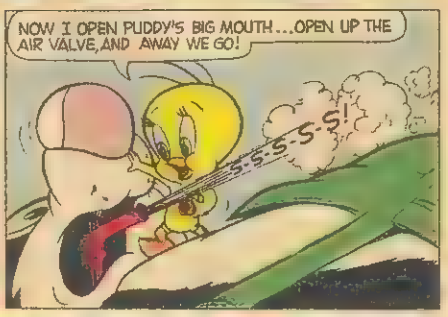

OH, WELL, AS LONG AS PUDDY CAN FLOAT, I CAN STILL PADDLE HIM TO THE MAINLAND!
THE LITTLE CREEP WAS RIGHT ABOUT THAT RAFT!

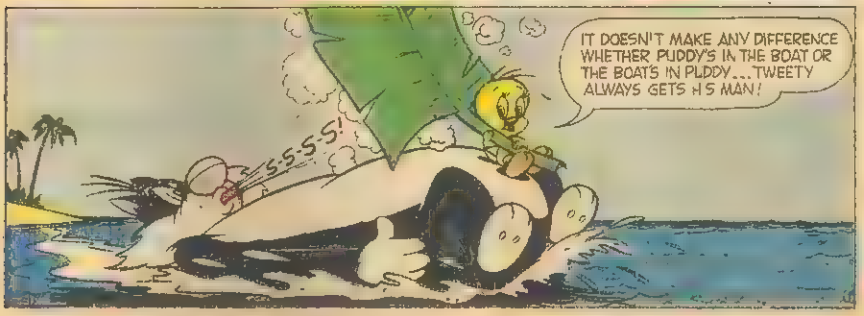

NOW TO...OH-OH! I FORGOT THE LITTLE PADDLES! PUDDY IS STILL UNWESCUED, UNLESS...


HOOWAY! I HAVE AN IDEA HOW I CAN GET CWAZY OLD PUDDY MOVING FOR HOME!
?
CLAP! CLAP!


DON'T GO AWAY, PUDDY! I'LL BE WIGHT BACK!


THIS BIG LEAF OUGHT TO DO THE TWICK!


NOW I OPEN PUDDY'S BIG MOUTH...OPEN UP THE AIR VALVE, AND AWAY WE GO!
S-S-S-S-S-S!


IT DOESN'T MAKE ANY DIFFERENCE WHETHER PUDDY'S IN THE BOAT OR THE BOAT'S IN PUDDY...TWEETY ALWAYS GETS H S MAN!
S-S-S-S!

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS PRESENT

BUGS BUNNY and THE WONDERFUL WOOL

HEY, LONG-EARS...WHICH WAY TO ELMER FUDD'S PLACE? I'M SUPPOSED TO PLOW UP HIS CARROT PATCH AND PUT IN A DRIVEWAY!

WHAT!? PLOW UP...

ER...WELL, IT'S LUCKY YOU ASKED ME, DOC! THE BEST WAY FOR YOU TO GO IS STRAIGHT DOWN THAT WAY.

BACK THAT WAY?

WELL, OKAY...BUT I THOUGHT...

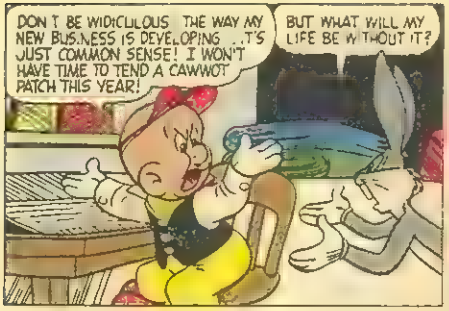
DON'T WORRY YOU'LL COME TO FUDD'S ADDRESS SIGN EVENTUALLY!

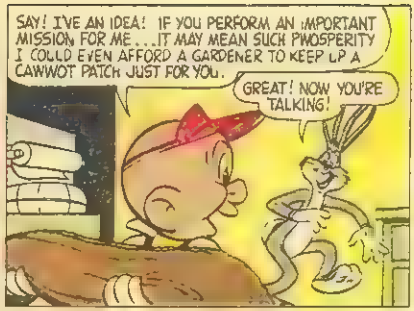
IT'S ABOUT TWENTY-FIVE THOUSAND MILES THAT WAY... BUT IT'S STILL THE BEST WAY FOR HIM TO GO AS FAR AS I'M CONCERNED! JEEPERS!

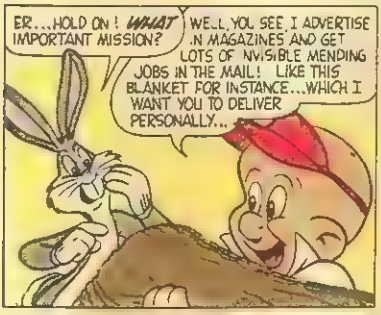
WHAT GOT INTO BALDY FUDD ANYWAY? CHANGING HIS CARROT PATCH TO A MEASLY OL' UNDIGESTIBLE DRIVEWAY? WHY...IT'S INCREDIBLE!

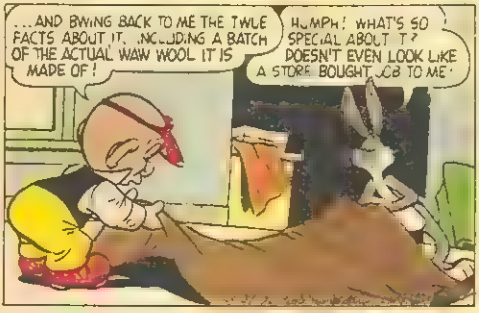
ELMER FUDD
INVISIBLE WEAVING & MENDING
CLUB IS YOUR PATCHING PROBLEMS
MAIL ORDERS OUR SPECIALTY

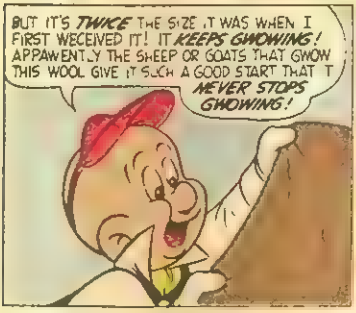
ELMER FUDD

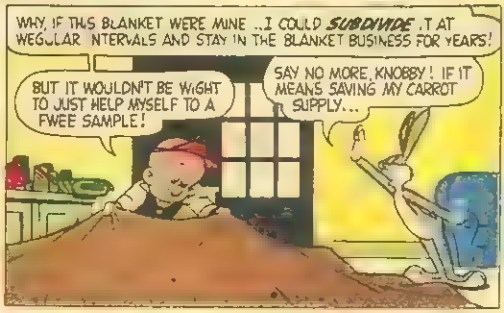

DON T BE WIDICULOUS THE WAY MY NEW BUSINESS IS DEVELOPING ..T'S JUST COMMON SENSE! I WON'T HAVE TIME TO TEND A CAWWOT PATCH THIS YEAR!
BUT WHAT WILL MY LIFE BE WITHOUT IT?

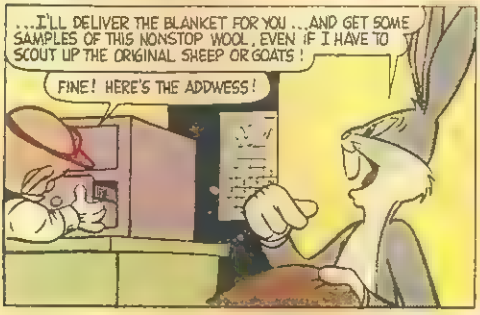

SAY! I'VE AN IDEA! IF YOU PERFORM AN IMPORTANT MISSION FOR ME ...IT MAY MEAN SUCH PWOSPERITY I COULD EVEN AFFORD A GARDENER TO KEEP UP A CAWWOT PATCH JUST FOR YOU.
GREAT! NOW YOU'RE TALKING!

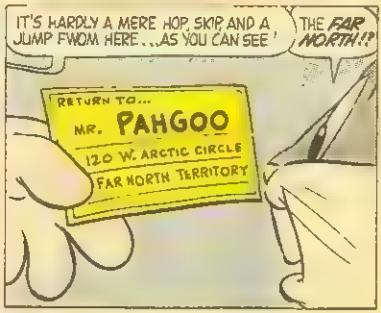

ER...HOLD ON! WHAT IMPORTANT MISSION?
WELL, YOU SEE, I ADVERTISE IN MAGAZINES AND GET LOTS OF INVISIBLE MENDING JOBS IN THE MAIL! LIKE THIS BLANKET FOR INSTANCE...WHICH I WANT YOU TO DELIVER PERSONALLY...

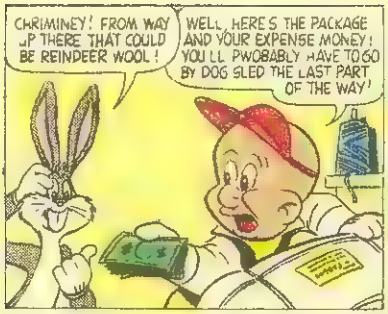

...AND BWING BACK TO ME THE TWUE FACTS ABOUT IT, INCLUDING A BATCH OF THE ACTUAL WAW WOOL IT IS MADE OF!
HUMPH! WHAT'S SO SPECIAL ABOUT IT? DOESN'T EVEN LOOK LIKE A STORE BOUGHT JOB TO ME.

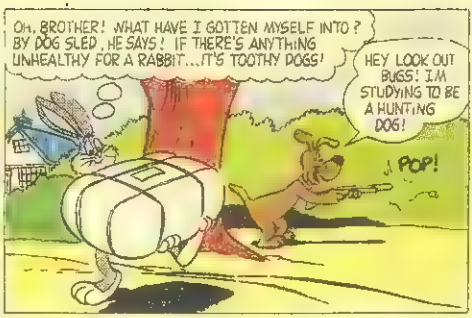

BUT IT'S TWICE THE SIZE IT WAS WHEN I FIRST WECEIVED IT! IT KEEPS GWOWING! APPAWENTLY THE SHEEP OR GOATS THAT GWOW THIS WOOL GIVE IT SUCH A GOOD START THAT IT NEVER STOPS GWOWING!


WHY, IF THIS BLANKET WERE MINE ..I COULD SUBDIVIDE IT AT WEGULAR INTERVALS AND STAY IN THE BLANKET BUSINESS FOR YEARS!
BUT IT WOULDN'T BE WIGHT TO JUST HELP MYSELF TO A FWEE SAMPLE!
SAY NO MORE, KNOBBY! IF IT MEANS SAVING MY CARROT SUPPLY...

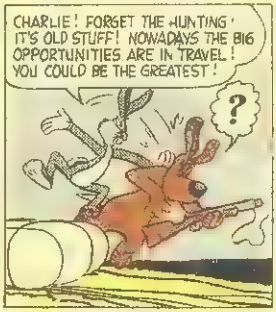

...I'LL DELIVER THE BLANKET FOR YOU ...AND GET SOME SAMPLES OF THIS NONSTOP WOOL, EVEN IF I HAVE TO SCOUT UP THE ORIGINAL SHEEP OR GOATS!
FINE! HERE'S THE ADDWESS!

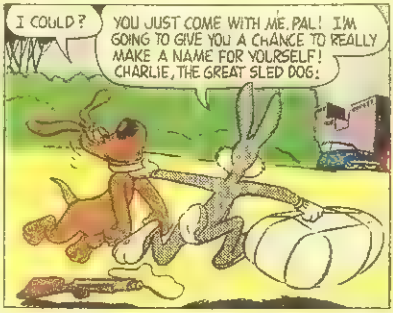

IT'S HARDLY A MERE HOP, SKIP, AND A JUMP FWOM HERE...AS YOU CAN SEE!
THE FAR NORTH!!?
RETURN TO...
MR. PAHGOO
120 W. ARCTIC CIRCLE
FAR NORTH TERRITORY

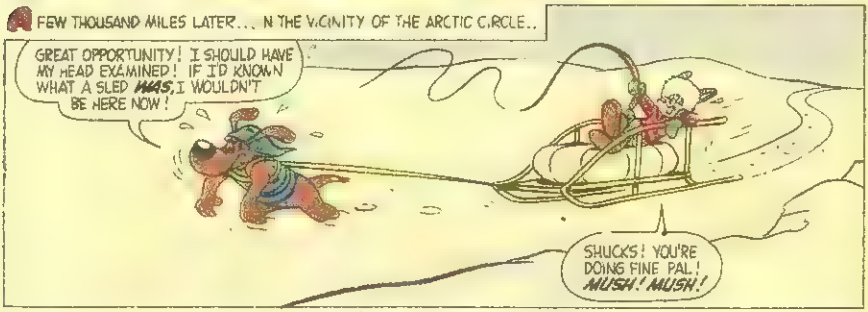

CHRIMINEY! FROM WAY UP THERE THAT COULD BE REINDEER WOOL!
WELL, HERE'S THE PACKAGE AND YOUR EXPENSE MONEY! YOU'LL PROBABLY HAVE TO GO BY DOG SLED THE LAST PART OF THE WAY!

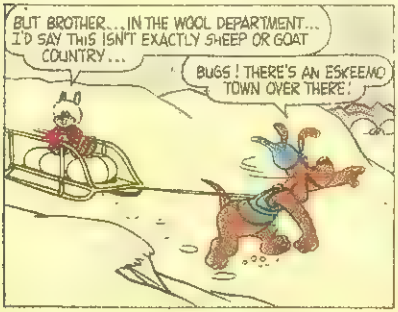

OH, BROTHER! WHAT HAVE I GOTTEN MYSELF INTO? BY DOG SLED, HE SAYS! IF THERE'S ANYTHING UNHEALTHY FOR A RABBIT...IT'S TOOTHY DOGS!
HEY LOOK OUT BUGS: I'M STUDYING TO BE A HUNTING DOG!
POP!

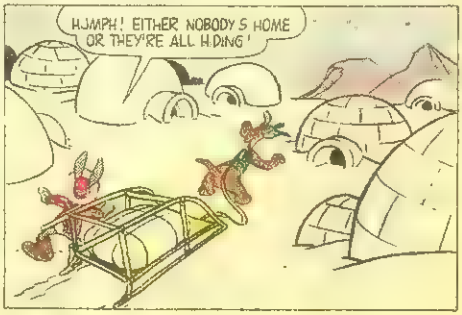
HMMM...SOME DOGS ARE AN EXCEPTION, OF COURSE!

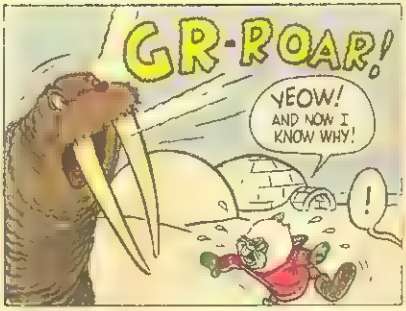

CHARLIE! FORGET THE HUNTING! IT'S OLD STUFF! NOWADAYS THE BIG OPPORTUNITIES ARE IN TRAVEL! YOU COULD BE THE GREATEST!
?

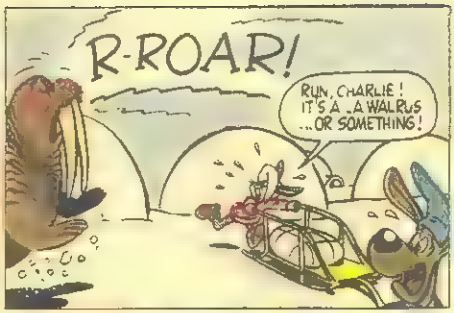

I COULD?
YOU JUST COME WITH ME, PAL! I'M GOING TO GIVE YOU A CHANCE TO REALLY MAKE A NAME FOR YOURSELF! CHARLIE, THE GREAT SLED DOG!

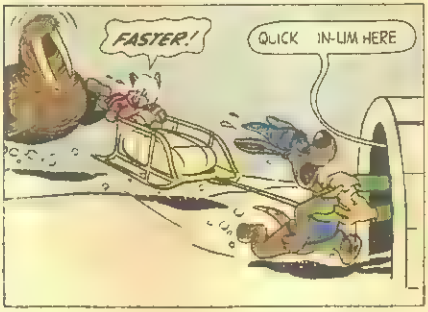

A FEW THOUSAND MILES LATER... IN THE VICINITY OF THE ARCTIC CIRCLE..
GREAT OPPORTUNITY! I SHOULD HAVE MY HEAD EXAMINED! IF I'D KNOWN WHAT A SLED WAS, I WOULDN'T BE HERE NOW!
SHUCKS! YOU'RE DOING FINE PAL! MUSH! MUSH!

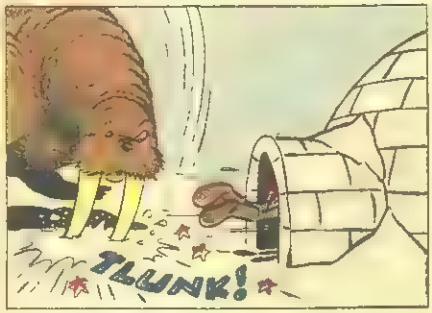

BUT BROTHER...IN THE WOOL DEPARTMENT... I'D SAY THIS ISN'T EXACTLY SHEEP OR GOAT COUNTRY...
BUGS! THERE'S AN ESKEEMO TOWN OVER THERE!

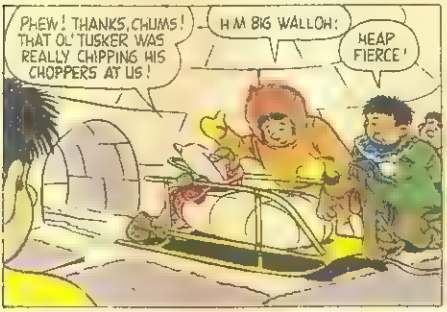

HUMPH! EITHER NOBODY'S HOME OR THEY'RE ALL HIDING!

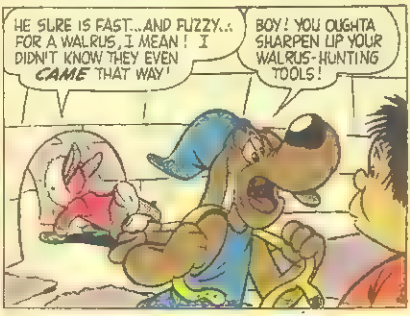

GR-ROAR!
YEOW! AND NOW I KNOW WHY!
!

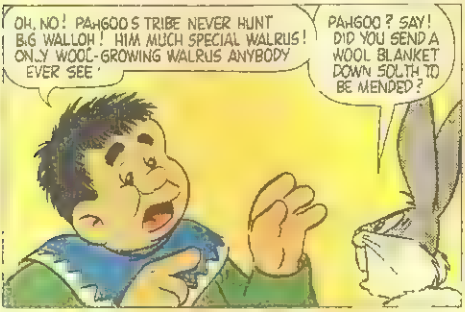

R-ROAR!
RUN, CHARLIE! IT'S A ..A WALRUS ...OR SOMETHING!


FASTER!
QUICK IN-UM HERE

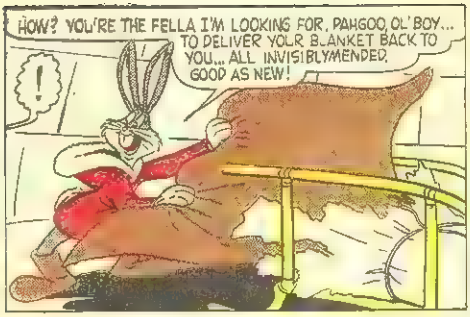

TLUNK!

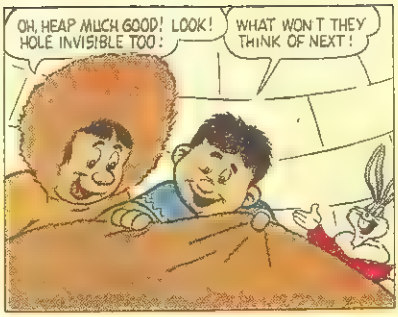

PHEW! THANKS, CHUMS! THAT OL' TUSKER WAS REALLY CHIPPING HIS CHOPPERS AT US!
H-M BIG WALLOH:
HEAP FIERCE!

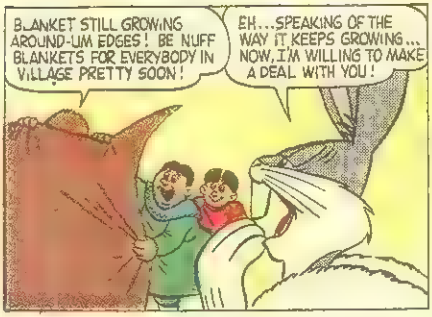

HE SURE IS FAST...AND FUZZY... FOR A WALRUS, I MEAN! I DIDN'T KNOW THEY EVEN CAME THAT WAY!
BOY! YOU OUGHTA SHARPEN UP YOUR WALRUS-HUNTING TOOLS!

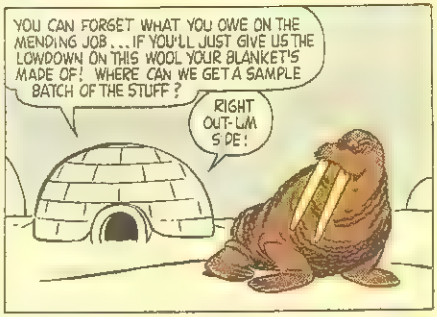

OH, NO! PAHGOO'S TRIBE NEVER HUNT BIG WALLOH! HIM MUCH SPECIAL WALRUS! ONLY WOOL-GROWING WALRUS ANYBODY EVER SEE!
PAHGOO? SAY! DID YOU SEND A WOOL BLANKET DOWN SOUTH TO BE MENDED?

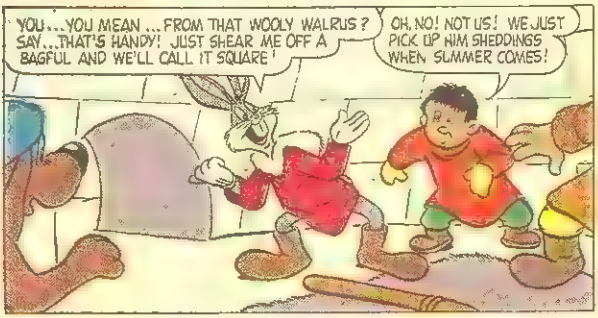
UGH! TRADING POST FELLA SEND-UM IN MAIL FOR US! HIM SEE AD IN MUGGAZINE! INVISIBLE MENDING NO SEE-UM THAT MEAN
HOW YOU KNOW?

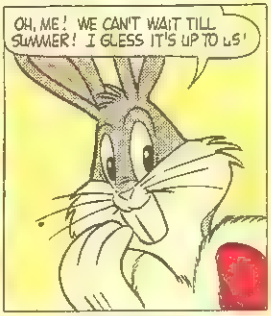

HOW? YOU'RE THE FELLA I'M LOOKING FOR, PAHGOO, OL' BOY... TO DELIVER YOUR BLANKET BACK TO YOU... ALL INVISIBLYMENDED, GOOD AS NEW!
!

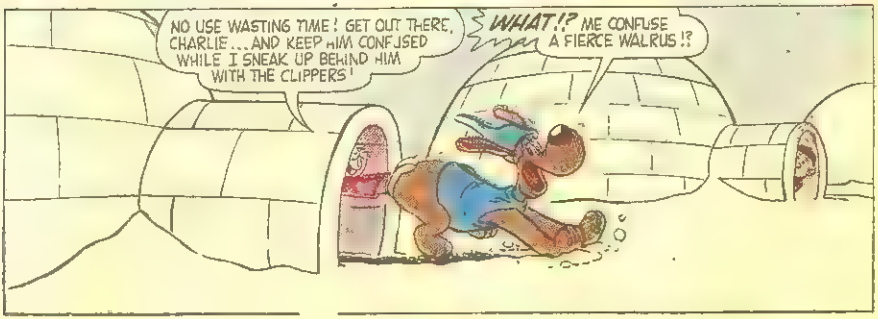

OH, HEAP MUCH GOOD! LOOK! HOLE INVISIBLE TOO!
WHAT WON'T THEY THINK OF NEXT!

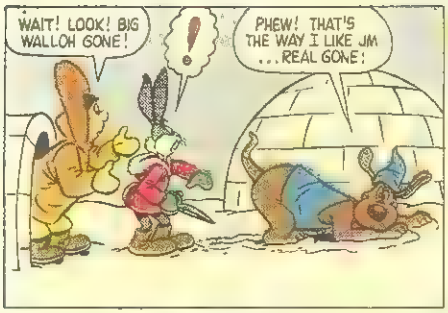

BLANKET STILL GROWING AROUND-UM EDGES! BE NUFF BLANKETS FOR EVERYBODY IN VILLAGE PRETTY SOON!
EH...SPEAKING OF THE WAY IT KEEPS GROWING... NOW, I'M WILLING TO MAKE A DEAL WITH YOU!

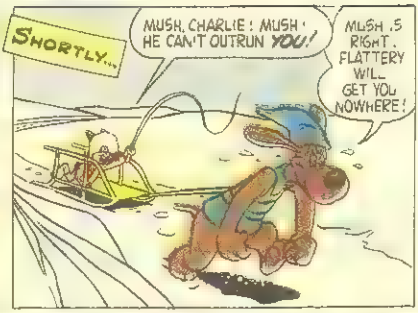

YOU CAN FORGET WHAT YOU OWE ON THE MENDING JOB... IF YOU'LL JUST GIVE US THE LOWDOWN ON THIS WOOL YOUR BLANKET'S MADE OF! WHERE CAN WE GET A SAMPLE BATCH OF THE STUFF?
RIGHT OUT-UM SIDE!

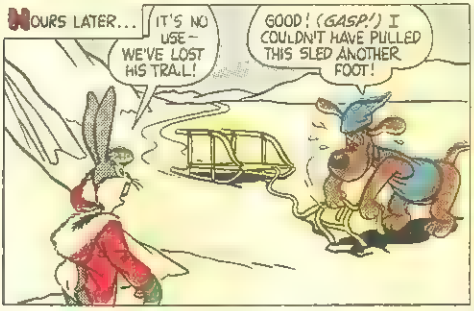

YOU...YOU MEAN...FROM THAT WOOLY WALRUS? SAY...THAT'S HANDY! JUST SHEAR ME OFF A BAGFUL AND WE'LL CALL IT SQUARE!
OH, NO! NOT US! WE JUST PICK UP HIM SHEDDINGS WHEN SUMMER COMES!

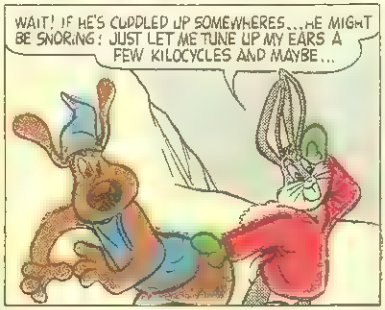

OH, ME! WE CAN'T WAIT TILL SUMMER! I GUESS IT'S UP TO US!

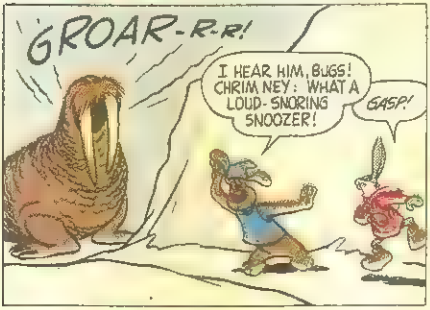

NO USE WASTING TIME! GET OUT THERE, CHARLIE...AND KEEP HIM CONFUSED WHILE I SNEAK UP BEHIND HIM WITH THE CLIPPERS!
WHAT!? ME CONFUSE A FIERCE WALRUS!?

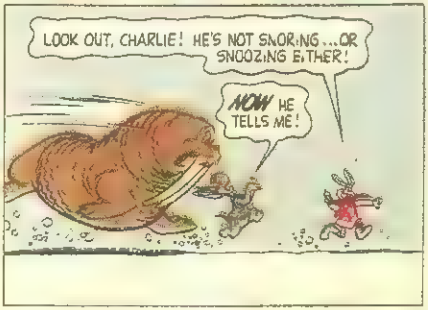

WAIT! LOOK! BIG WALLOH GONE!
!
PHEW! THAT'S THE WAY I LIKE JIM ...REAL GONE!

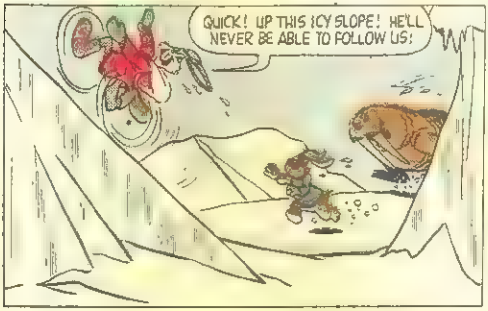

SHORTLY...
MUSH, CHARLIE! MUSH! HE CAN'T OUTRUN YOU!
MUSH .5 RIGHT. FLATTERY WILL GET YOU NOWHERE!

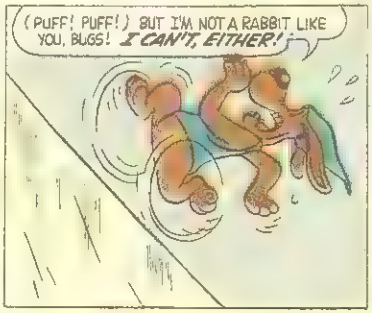

HOURS LATER...
IT'S NO USE— WE'VE LOST HIS TRAIL!
GOOD! (GASP!) I COULDN'T HAVE PULLED THIS SLED ANOTHER FOOT!

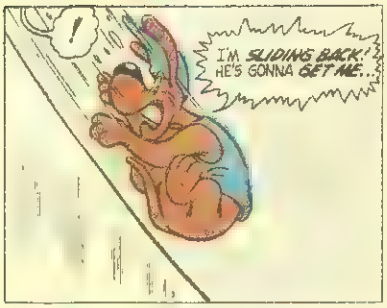

WAIT! IF HE'S CUDDLED UP SOMEWHERES...HE MIGHT BE SNORING: JUST LET ME TUNE UP MY EARS A FEW KILOCYCLES AND MAYBE...


GROAR-R-R!
I HEAR HIM, BUGS! CHRIM NEY: WHAT A LOUD-SNORING SNOOZER!
GASP!

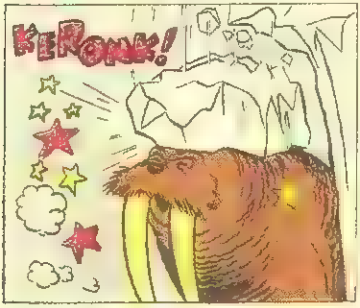

LOOK OUT, CHARLIE! HE'S NOT SNORING...OR SNOOZING EITHER!
NOW HE TELLS ME!

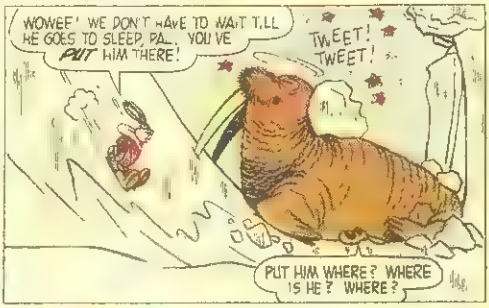

QUICK! UP THIS ICY SLOPE! HE'LL NEVER BE ABLE TO FOLLOW US!

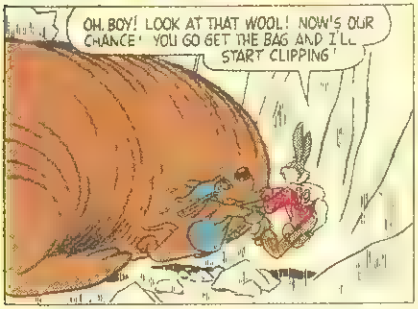

(PUFF! PUFF!) BUT I'M NOT A RABBIT LIKE YOU, BUGS! I CAN'T, EITHER!

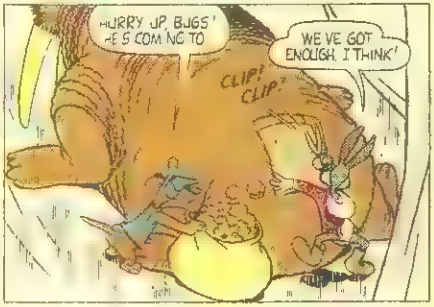

!
I'M SLIDING BACK! HE'S GONNA GET ME...

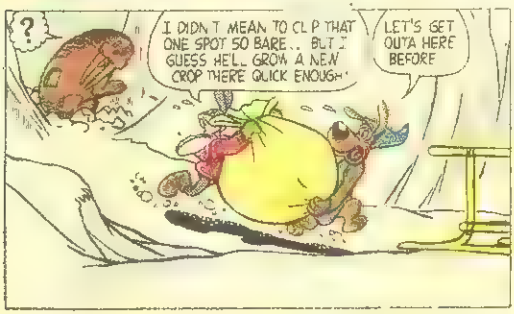
WHOO-OOF!
HE'S GOT ME!

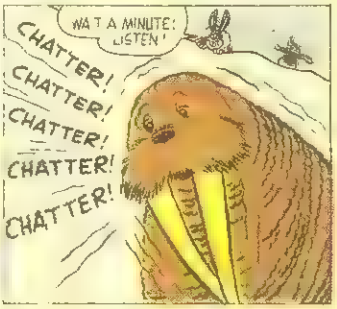

KERONK!

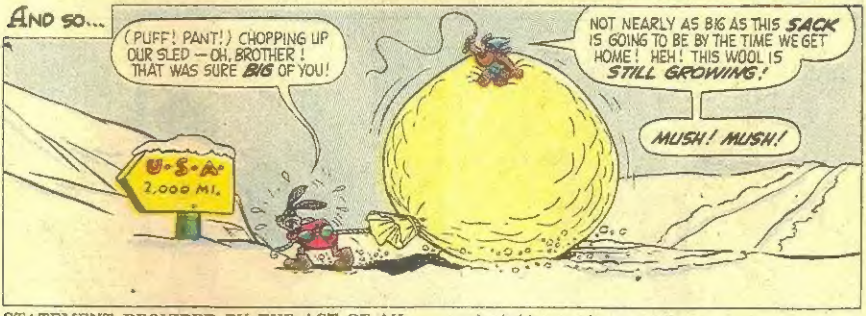

WOWEE! WE DON'T HAVE TO WAIT TILL HE GOES TO SLEEP, PAL.. YOU'VE PUT HIM THERE!
TWEET! TWEET!
PUT HIM WHERE? WHERE IS HE? WHERE?


OH, BOY! LOOK AT THAT WOOL! NOW'S OUR CHANCE! YOU GO GET THE BAG AND I'LL START CLIPPING!


HURRY UP, BUGS! HE'S COMING TO
WE'VE GOT ENOUGH, I THINK!
CLIP! CLIP!


?
I DIDN'T MEAN TO CLIP THAT ONE SPOT SO BARE.. BUT I GUESS HE'LL GROW A NEW CROP THERE QUICK ENOUGH!
LET'S GET OUT'A HERE BEFORE


WAIT A MINUTE! LISTEN!
CHATTER!
CHATTER!
CHATTER!
CHATTER!
CHATTER!



STATEMENT REQUIRED BY THE ACT OF AUGUST 24, 1912, AS AMENDED BY THE ACTS OF MARCH 3, 1933, AND JULY 2, 1946 (Title 39, United States Code, Section 233) SHOWING THE OWNERSHIP, MANAGEMENT, AND CIRCULATION OF Bugs Bunny published bi-monthly at New York, N. Y., for October 1, 1957.

1. The names and addresses of the publisher, editor, managing editor, and business managers are: Publisher, George T. Delacorte, Jr., 261 Fifth Avenue, New York 16, N. Y.; Editor, Helen Meyer, 261 Fifth Avenue, New York 16, N. Y.; Managing editor, None; Business manager, Helen Meyer, 261 Fifth Avenue, New York 16, N. Y.

2. The owner is: Dell Publishing Company, Inc., 261 Fifth Avenue, New York 16, N. Y.; George T. Delacorte, Jr., 261 Fifth Avenue, New York 16, N. Y.; Margarita Delacorte, 261 Fifth Avenue, New York 16, N. Y.

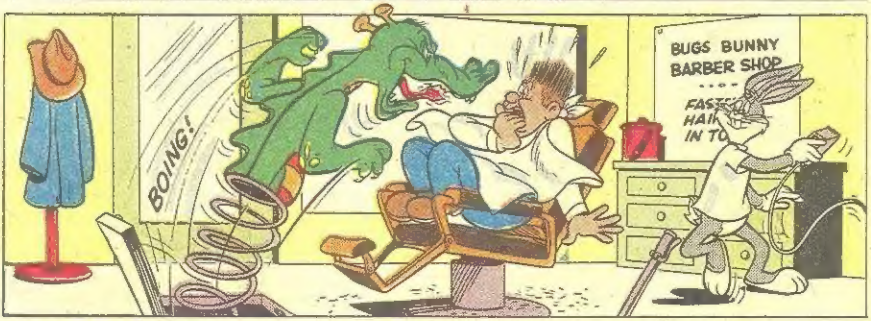
3. The known bondholders, mortgagees, and other security holders owning or holding 1 per cent or more of total amount of bonds, mortgages, or other securities are: None.

4. Paragraphs 2 and 3 include, in cases where the stockholder or security holder appears upon the books of the company as trustee or in any other fiduciary relation, the name of the person or corporation for whom such trustee is acting; also the statements in the two paragraphs show the affiant's full knowledge and belief as to the circumstances and conditions under which stockholders and security holders who do not appear upon the books of the company as trustees, hold stock and securities in a capacity other than that of a bona fide owner.

(Signed) HELEN MEYER
Business Manager

Sworn to and subscribed before me this 19th day of September, 1957.

JOHN C. WEBER
(Seal) (My Commission Expires March 30, 1958)



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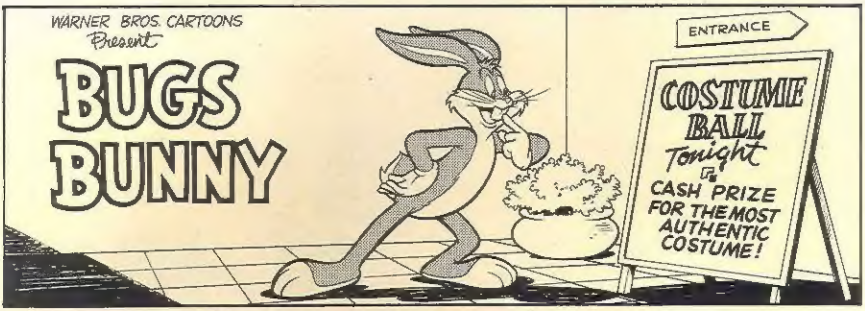

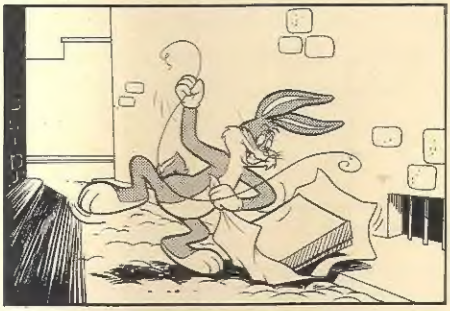

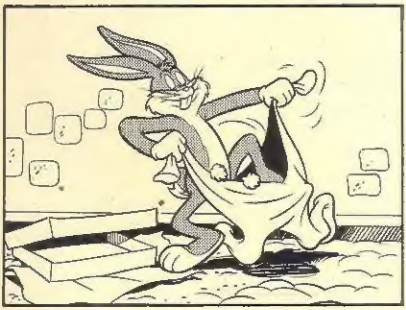

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